THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

VOL. XIV. NO. 716. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1831. NEW SERIES, NO. 10

Published Saturday Evenings, at No. 36, Congress-street corner of Lindall-street, by
FREDERIC S. HILL.

WILLIAM MARDEN, PRINTER.

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Subscribers not paying in advance, or withholding payment, when bills are presented, will be charged at the rate of THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. No paper discontinued but by order of the subscriber or at the decision of the proprietors. Subscribers by the quarter must pay ONE DOLLAR a quarter in advance.

AGENTS.

New-York, Chas. Lagarenne Bell.
Philadelphia, Thomas T. Ash.
Baltimore, (Md.) William Porter.
Georgetown, (D. C.) Benjamin Homans, Esq.
Savannah, (Geo.) Thomas M. Driscoll & Co.
Natchez, (Miss.) Charles W. Babbit.
Portsmouth, Childs & Marsh.
Portland, (Me.) Samuel Colman.
Windsor, (Vt.) Frederick Pettis.
Newburyport, (Mass.) M. Lord, Postmaster.
Medfield, (Mass.) Charles Onion, Postmaster.
Barnstable, (Mass.) Matthew Cobb

Miscellany.

MY UNCLE'S DIARY.

April 1.—Put into effect my resolution of quitting England. The day was ominous. Landed at Calais. Half a franc to pay for stepping on a plank. The first object that struck me, the column dedicated to Louis XVIII.—a monument of French perfidy and subservience: the inscription, which was mawkishly adulatory of one dynasty, was effaced by the temporizing weathercocks who have readily subscribed to another. A Frenchman's mind is the religion of inconstancy and shadowy fancies; he can never let well alone—he is all talk—all theory, pomposity, and enthusiasm—a vast braggart, and a little doer.

Pestered to death by a phalanx of commissioners, who plied me with a thousand questions—none of which I answered; not understanding French, of which I am glad.

Dined in a cold coffee-room—the wind whistling through the doors and windows: the stove filled the chamber with smoke. A good soup. A turbot neither hot nor cold, with the fins cut off: what would they say to this in the city? Five beggars looking in at the window during our repast; gave them some halfpence—when they departed, and sent another detachment, headed by a blind fiddler in a green hat, led by a ragged boy, who cried bitterly while the musician played. Sent out more halfpence, when they all quarrelled—and, having divided the donation, went laughing away. Drank some *grave*, which gave me the stomach-ache. All the plates cold. Tried several dishes with different names—all nasty alike. A French traveller ate of all of them—tucked his napkin in his cravat—picked his teeth with his fork, and his nails with his knife—spoke and drank with his mouth full—spat on the bit of carpet in the centre of the room—swallowed a cup of coffee—drank a dram—pocketed half a loaf and some lumps of sugar, and left the table. A man of a most flatulent habit—French politeness!!

A good bed, but the odour of the linen offended me. Pulled a bell twenty times which did not ring. My clothes badly brushed, and brought me in a heap. My boots ill-cleaned, or rather smeared, looking like drooping fire-buckets. The soap in my stand too tenacious to yield a lather. I could not forego a pun. An English gentleman told me it was *Castile*. I told him I thought from its consistence, it might be *cast-iron*. He didn't take my joke.

2d April.—Plundered at the custom-house. Lost my little favourite queen's-metal teapot—an article not found in France. Lost my little blue jug, and a Manchester shawl. Obliged to write to Paris to the director-general of the customs. Received no answer, because—as I understood—I had not written on stamped paper. Wrote again, according to direction, and received permission to send back my goods to England. My things, in the interval, had been spoiled. Obliged to make three various applications to different Jacks in office for leave to act on paramount authority. Grew tired of the trouble, and abandoned my property. What became of it is best known to the harpies of the customs.

3d April.—Awakened by the screams of "*sauterelles crues;*" meaning, I am told, raw shrimps—some say grasshoppers. This music was enlivened every half-hour by the blast of a horn—the notice of the bakers that they are about to draw their batches. The din of the lace-machines incessant. The *carillon* of the Hotel de Ville recurring every quarter. The melancholy cry of "*eau!*"—a monosyllable which the French vender has the painful talent of extending to the length of a Greek composite, and of marking, though all its doleful distortions, with a different key; succeeded by the rapid call of "*qui vent de la tourbe?*" and the eternal voice of the knife and scissors'-grinder.

4th April.—What do our *travelled* youth mean by their encomiums on the walking of French females? Is a lame amble *elegance?* or is the halting of a cat in walnut-shells called *grace?* I execrate the wriggling gait of the French girls; it gives me the uneasy conviction that they have sore toes and narrow petticoats, or that they tie both stockings with a single garter, too short to admit of the extension of their limbs. In the young it is mincing and unnatural; and when French formandizing has clothed the elderly with ponderous corpulence, when in motion, they look like forms of jelly in staggering agitation; tottering, with unwieldy feet in narrow shoes, under an unmanageable impulse. I have seen them take to an ascent to counteract the force of an original *momentum*.

4th, 5th, 6th, 7th April.—Confined to the house with a sore hand, which I cut severely in opening my door—an arduous task sometimes, from the clumsy workmanship of French locks and latches. Here they are centuries behind us in all articles of hardware. Their pokers are skewers, their tongs pincers, and their shovels spoons; a coal-skuttle is a curiosity, a grate a rarity, and a hearth-brush unknown. The temperature of their rooms is a constant battle between the result of one element and the violence of another—the warmth of smoke being constantly qualified by the rushing of the wind through windows, doors, and key-holes. You may sit by a red-hot stove, and roast your knees, while your extremities are frozen.

8th April.—Visited ——, a countryman, who felt ashamed at the delusion of all his projected comforts. I remember, in England, his favourite theme was the charm of the French climate, the obliging disposition and quick perception of its people. He couldn't bear the atmosphere of his native country; he hated the dulness and incivility of its inhabitants; so he sought a refuge from these intolerable evils in the superior temperature, manners, and character of France and its population. He was ashamed to own his disappointment. He was drinking claret—as he called it—which sank like frozen lead within him. He would fain have mulled a bottle; but his servant was gone, in spite of a raging storm, to a dance some leagues distant. He appealed, in miserable French, to the female of a fellow-lodger, who answered him with a broad stare, and a perpetual "*plait-il?*" He succeeded, at length, by pantomime and gibberish, in writing a reluctant promise of some boiling water from this type of national acquiescence—this perceptive and obliging handmaid. In an hour it came, lukewarm, highly tinctured with the savour of an unclean tub, in which it had been caught from the house-tops; tolerably suffused with grease, and—in a tea cup. He could bear this no longer; and sincerely compelled him to say, "Was there ever such a d—d set of ——?" Here he stopped; and I responded with a hem! He had ever been a warm encomiast of French furniture. I saw him wriggling to and fro upon his chair; being somewhat lusty, he found himself uneasy in his seat, over which his Britannic person was expanded like a toad-stool on its stem. "Let us drink Old England!" He assured me that the wine, at least, was excellent—and surely wholesome; but he swallowed every bumper with the air of one who takes a draught by gulps, to guard against its nausea. He seemed to labour through a bottle for the compensation of his toil, which was, in general, a kind of counterpoise against its healthful predecessor—a quart of brandy, with a fiery twang, diluted in a fashion of his own, with economical consideration for his water, which, in Calais, is both bad and scarce.

9th April.—I was arrested for three francs, by the malice of a Jezabel, who found that I had purchased articles, in which she dealt, at other shops. In this land of modern liberty I paid the sixty sous, and stood superior to their lenient and impartial laws.

Mem. Never to owe another sou in France, and invariably to have "Acquit" on every bill, however large or small.

10th April.—The French have no idea of what we call "a home." Their pleasures are of a vagabond, external character: their sole and whole pursuit is money. I never followed any Frenchman talking, but "money, money, money," was the topic of their conversation. Their grimaces, bows, and phrases are a miserable compound of fallacious humbug. I see no friendships round me—every thing is artificial and deceptive. They have not our faults; but they have not our virtues. They are satisfied with inconvenience, dirt, and wretchedness, because they never knew the comfort, cleanliness, and plenty of an Englishman. Their propensities are not propensities of principle. A Frenchman has no piety: his religion is a form—a mere expedient; not a feeling or a duty. He holds nothing to be reverend or sacred. In the saying of the impious wit, Voltaire, they were alternately tigers and monkeys. The breed is crossed, and now they smack of both. They lack the rational devotion of good subjects, and hardly one among them can regard authority with deferent affection. They doat on politics because they vary, and abominate all order from the fear of permanence. They talk of liberty and equal rights, while the spirit of their law protects the roguery of natives, and exposes foreigners to injury and persecution. Why was I subjected to the loss of freedom, and a possible expense of great enormity, because by accident, I left unpaid a bill of sixty sous? Is this their rights of man, their generous impartiality, their philanthropic tenderness for liberty?

11th April.—I am sickened with exotic comforts; I am insensible to foreign elegance. I have a cupboard for a bed-room—a wilderness of sand to dine in—a towel for a table-cloth—and a cheese-plate, as a dish, to hold my leg of mutton. The forks and spoons are dim and dirty, and a lie is stamped on every knife. Shear-steel, indeed! sheer-tin, it should be. If they made their knives of what they make their buttons, we should carve an Indian-rubber-stew with ease! I have cut my finger to the bone in putting on my gaiters!

April 12th.—Visited a café—a receptacle for English indolence and French frivolity, in which meanness and finery are fantastically contrasted——marble slabs, rush-bottomed chairs, gilded lamps, sanded floors, *pendules*, Cupids, bouquets, mirrors, pipes, bottled beer, dogs, cats, and parrots. A melange of company, and diversity of pursuit, are remarkable in these extraordinary haunts. The demon of play tortures some, who would stake their being, were it capable of transfer on a game of écarté or bouillotte; while the table is surrounded by the lovers of the vice, whose purses are exhausted, but whose propensity is rather obstructed than subdued. I have seen them, pennyless, lingering round the players, till the last card, when the exulting winner and the dejected loser depart, and leave the tribe of languid strollers to seek a refuge from the world's hopelessness in the oblivion of their beds. Others are clamorously loquacious in clouds of smoke, the wrath of politics, and the inflation of bottled beer;—others, again, who fancy that the dislike of being alone is the love of society, frequent the café to put their hands into their breeches-pocket, and snore in company, till the *garçon* wakes them with the intimation, "*Monsieur, il est minuit, tout le monde est parti!*" I have seen many of my countrymen indulge this social habit of repose, and walk away at midnight with a stare, a yawn, and a "*bon soir Monsieur!*" The café presents a specimen of French equality. All trades and all professions mingle: a shoemaker sits opposite a physician, a tailor with an officer, a haberdasher with a naval captain, a merchant with a courier—whose wants are supplied by a landlord decorated with the legionary honour.

April 13th.—Strolled into the *Basse Ville*—the chosen residence of Nottinghamshire refugees. Every other house exhibits "*fabriquant de tulle.*" My countrymen are easily discernible among the mixture of inhabitants. A haggard aspect, and a red nose, are the distinctive designations of an English workman, who can earn, by three days' toil, sufficient for existence and for four days' indolent debauchery. Black eyes and mutilated faces manifest the independent spirit of our pugnacious countrymen, who seldom separate without a desperate appeal to pugilistic skill. The Nottingham enunciation, engrafted on the tortured French, surpasses all the riddles of the Sphinx.

April 14th.—We are ridiculed by our polite neighbours for our blasphemy. In point of frequency, they far surpass us in the use of impious exclamations. I have heard—and often too—from *female lips* in France expressions which a well-bred libertine in England would be ashamed to use. I cannot pollute my paper by recording them.

April 15th.—What a sorry sight is that! that misshapen carriage called a diligence!—by nick-name, I suppose? Its pannels tawdry red, and "St. Omer," in letters roman and italic, half and half, in dirty yellow on its side; never washed these three years: the whip and harness wet, and dirty on the seat inside; the window open, and the rain beating in upon the gawdy plush and faded binding! Horne, Waterhouse, and Chaplin, could ye see but this! No hand to clean the team; a jaded, dirty, goaded triplet—limping, blind, and broken-winded; each bit incrusted with ferruginous decay; the reins, a rope; the whip, a humble fishing-rod. I would Bob Snow could see the coachman! A night-cap on his head, a pair of wooden shoes, a blue smock-frock; the reins tied to the seat; the driver with both hands belabouring his starved cattle, and asking them in angry parlance if they mean to travel—each animal the likeness of Petruchio's steed.

April 16th.—I watched the beggars in their rounds; and now again I see, for the tenth time this day, *that groupe* disposed in most effective order. The object is to raise compassion: the very rags are wrought to dress the character in poverty. An infant at the breast; a child reclining on the knee, with folded hands—the parent, with dejected eye and melancholy mien, incapable, to all appearance, of soliciting the charity which every passing stranger feelingly bestows. Yet this is pantomime! She has not collected less than forty sous this day; her wallet has been filled by various hands; she has levied universal contributions—but maintains her supplicating tone and melancholy mien; and yet that great performer has her *cher ami*, who indolently thrives on the production of her beggary! The profession of a mendicant in France is an authorized vocation, having rights and prescripts of its own. A well-established intelligence among the members of the society enables them to prosecute their duties with mutual ease and common advantage. Every beggar has a post. You will see, in Calais, the blind fiddler, in his green glazed hat, and his crying tatterdemallion, in punctual attendance on every steam-boat which goes or comes. Between the southern gates of the fortification, you as surely find a hale, squat, old, blear-eyed cripple, with inverted feet, who *sings* with the lungs of Stentor his supplications to the passers-by. On Wednesdays and Saturdays—the market days—this thoroughfare is apportioned to additions of the halt and blind, who reap a handsome harvest from the pity of the peasantry.

April 17th.—Went to seek for letters, and was nearly smothered on my way by the abominable vehicles and tubs which, in the English towns, are duly limited to midnight occupation. The hall of the post-office is the vestibule of anxious hopes; I remark the faces as they pass, and contrast them as they return. I have seen them at the window, in eager hope, as the *commis* has cast his eye across the parcels—"*Il n'y a rien pour vous, Monsieur*"—these tidings are the message of despair. I have seen the disappointed expectant loiter back, and pause at every street, as if unconscious whither he is bent—his eyes expanded into unobservant thought, and speculation far away. The effect is widely different when the reply is "*Trente-six sous, s'il vous plait!*" The letter is received with glee approaching agitation—the paper squeezed with all the customary question of a practised touch; and the responsive softness of a hoped enclosure lightens on the features in rapid flashes of satisfied solicitude.

(To be continued.)

PARIS CHIT-CHAT.

Paris, May 10th, 1831.

Very serious disappointment has been felt by the votaries of Terpsichore at the relinquishment of the ball intended to have been given at the Palais Royal on Tuesday; as from the approaching departure of the Royal Family for St. Cloud, it was known to be the last of the season, and was looked to, in some measure, for the establishment of the fashionable costumes of the ensuing summer. Upwards of three thousand invitations had been issued, and every preparation was made by the royal hosts, and their expected visitors, to render the finale the most brilliant of the season; but inexorable Death issued his fiat most inoportunely, and in depriving Sardinia of its monarch, gave birth to as much discontent among the gay of this city, as the illustrious defunct had caused to his own subjects during his protracted reign. The royal family have, in consequence, gone into mourning for two months.

The review of the troops of the line of the newly created army, took place on Monday, as usual in the *Champ de Mars*. They amounted to about sixty thousand men of all arms. I was particularly struck with the appearance of two regiments of Cuirassiers. They are picked men, wearing uniforms of a very martial stamp, with a most classical helmet, extremely well horsed, and I cannot say more of them, than that some members of our gallant army, who were present, declared that they thought them, in appearance and weight equal to our own Life Guards. The King was attended, to and from the field, by a brilliant *cortège* of marshals and generals, (the scarlet uniforms of some denoting that our gallant countrymen were in the group,) and was received by a salvo of artillery from the guns of the Invalids, both on entering and quitting the ground. The marshals and generals still wearing the broad red ribbon of Louis XVIII. were by general order directed to wear it under the coat, contrary to the mode hitherto observed. The greatest enthusiasm seemed to prevail among the troops, who are extremely young, but exhibit in manœuvring the steadiness of veterans. They left Paris on the following day, for their destined encampments in the Departments.

About nine in the morning of Tuesday last, a carriage drove up to the base of the column in the Place Vendome, from which a lady, deeply veiled, and in mourning, alighted. On her having obtained admission within the railings, a servant was despatched for steps, and she proceeded to encircle the necks of the four bronze eagles at the angles, with black crape, and made a circlet of the yellow flowers called "*immortelles*," (the Asphodel of the Ancients.) On finishing her pious task, she descended appeared for some minutes in silent devotion, and drove off. This scene had collected a few spectators, and it is said that the Incognita was the Countess de Montholon, whose husband with heroic fidelity, and accompanied by his family, adhered to their late master throughout his fallen fortunes, and who, at St. Helena, witnessed his final scene. The impulse thus given, the example was soon followed, by a people so sensitive as the Parisian Populace. The manufacturers of funeral garlands of all hues attended; the people crowded round, and in an hour, every prominent part of the basso-relievos of its extensive base was loaded with these emblems of affection, (for as such they were solely intended,) and the populace were loud in their plaudits of the present Government, for not interfering. I heard them remark to each other, "We could not have done this last year. "If a garland was placed, it was by stealth, and detection would have severely punished the individual." The *Marché aux Fleurs* was quite deserted, and its variegated treasures were brought to the *Place Vendôme*. Bouquets of all kinds, and many of them from the Conservatory, were now thrown in, and one experienced florist has covered the base, in the most tasteful manner. This magnificent column now presents the singular appearance of springing from a pedestal of flowers. The greatest order prevailed, and the finer feelings seemed to have absorbed the usual boisterous vivacity of the French populace. At night the column was illuminated. I saw several veterans expend a franc for a garland, and throwing it in, brush off the unbidden tear, as they turned from the spot. An old woman, selling iced water, (the very counterpart of Moll Flagon, in General Burgoyne's "Lord of the Manor,") was very conspicuous. She had attended her "*Petit Caporal*," in all his campaigns as a *Vivandière*, had gone through the horrors of the Russian retreat, and boasted, that at the battle of Eylau, she had furnished the Emperor himself with a glass of *Eau de Vie* upon the field. This old lady consecrated the first franc she received to the purchase of a wreath, which I am sure she offered with sincerity. It is astonishing how successful the late Emperor was in ingratiating himself with the lower orders. It may, perhaps, be accounted for by recollecting that Paris was benefitted by his victories, and did not suffer from his ambition, while all Europe, with the exception of our own happy country, smarted under spoliation and defeat.

Since my writing the above, the number of votaries has daily increased, and the tributary offerings are evidently from a higher class of society. Many busts of the departed, are among the votive gifts, and four lofty cypress trees in green boxes, have been placed at the angles. At last, this morning (Tuesday,) the people having enjoyed their newly-found privileges for seven days, the Government thought proper to interfere and to close the scene.

The royal family have taken their departure for St. Cloud for the summer, and thrown a gloom over the neighborhood of the Palais Royal. The progress of the King, for the short distance, was like a Roman triumph. At every village on his road, decorated triumphal arches were erected, and the streets were festooned with flowers, and gay with the tri-coloured flag. St. Cloud is a delightful residence, resembling more, in its interior arrangements, a nobleman's seat in England, than any of the chateaux I have seen in France It is spacious, but an elegant simplicity reigns throughout the state apartments, widely differing from the gorgeous splendour of the Tuilleries or Versailles. But its most delightful feature is the beautiful Park and grounds in which the Palace stands. Bordered by the Seine, here a clear and rapid river of considerable breadth, and whose tortuous course seems to denote an unwillingness to leave the enchanting domain, it embraces forest scenery of venerable magnificence, and the milder charms of the modern shrubbery. The grounds gradually swell to an height, on which is erected a tower called "The Lanthern of Demosthenes," copied from the Monument at Athens, bearing the name, the design having been brought from thence by M. de Choiseul, when he returned from Constantinople. On ascending its summit, a panoramic view of the surrounding country strikes the eye, with fresh beauties on every side; Paris with its numerous churches, and its gilt domes of the Invalides and Val de Grace glitters in the setting sun; the Seine which meanders like a silver riband, is visible for many miles, and a more charming combination of landscape scenery is no where to be seen, perhaps with the exception of Richmond. In these grounds the youthful branches of the royal family, strongly attached to a rural life, will have liberty to breathe, and since their arrival they have been seen bounding like fawns through the vallies. Their six months' residence in the Palais Royale, condemned to the observance of an etiquette, which, however, modified, could not fail to be irksome, has been a painful sacrifice; but now they rejoice, in their newly-recovered liberty, and again taste the tranquility of their former residence at Neuilly, to which they are attached by many fond recollections. From the proximity of the Chateau of St. Cloud to Paris, the King frequently comes to meet his ministry, or they join him in council there, and a telegraphic communication, can summon any officer wanted, in less than an hour.

Court Journal.

New York Thentricals. Mr. Finn has been playing at the Park with Mr. Hackett. Cinderella seems to be the choice on benefit nights.

The Bowery is taking a lead in tragedy. Since our last, Cooper, Booth and Hamblin, have appeared in conjunction in the play of Julius Cæsar. This afforded an admirable opportunity for the display of the peculiar talent of these performers, without bringing them into collision. Cooper occasionally exhibited in Mark Antony, much of the vigor that characterized his youthful days; the philosophic Brutus was ably sustained by Hamblin; and Booth gave more than the usual interest to the "lean and hungry Cassius." We are pleased to perceive that Mrs. Hamblin has returned to these boards, and that Mrs. Duff has also been engaged.

The Chatham has closed with the suddenness of an apoplectic fit. Two theatres are well enough in this city for the sake of competition. Three cannot exist decently.—There were several actors of merit at this establishment, whose efforts were almost neutralized by the want of support. The only thing of note produced there is Payne's play of Oswali; for which Mr. Adams, who brought it from London, deserves credit. The epilogue to this piece was furnished by Woodworth. It is too good to be lost, and here it is:—

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mrs Hughes, in the character of Zafroni.

Don't be alarm'd because you saw me slain,
And now behold me on the stage again:
For you must know, we murder here "*in jest;*"
But had it been in *earnest*, could I rest
In quiet, think ye, even in the grave,
When my appearance Oswali might save?
You know how cleverly I rush'd between
The youth and fate—there, in my dying scene;
And if I fell a martyr for him there,
In the same cause I've yet some breath to spare.

My turban'd Turkish tyrant lover said,
That I, among the dying and the dead,
When Moslem wrath its bolts of vengeance hurl'd,
"*Hung like an angel o'er a blazing world.*"
'Twas most gallantly spoken for a Turk,
The ruthless author of that bloody work;
What then, ye free-born Christians, ought to be
Your exclamation—when you witness me
Rise from the bier to intercede for one,
Whom you are proud to call "Columbia's son;"
For though no stoics, you will not disdain
To own the pleasure you've deriv'd from Payne.

'Tis not in ghostly costume I appear—
No bullet wound—no crimson stain is here:
I'm not a *shade*, or *spectre* good or evil—
Nor am I quite an *angel* or a *devil*;
No spirit of the air—or fire—or flood—
But true substantial *female* flesh and blood;
Disclaiming powers and titles super-human
Though a true *patriot*, I am still a woman;
As such, I love the youth who bravely fights
For country—freedom—and for female rights;
As such, I come to plead our poet's cause,
And ask a verdict in your kind applause.

To the Pit.

Why do you smile, there—Mr. Zoilus—say—
I know you well—you once produced a play,
And said we *actors* damn'd it!—let that pass—
Bards *must* be civil when their house is glass.
And *you*, Sir Critic—who one night—don't start
Assum'd the buskin—and—*forgot your part!*
You'll be indulgent, won't you? nay, for shame!
Don't look so frighten'd—I'll not tell your name.

To the first circle of Boxes.

Ay, there is sunshine in this sparkling crescent;
Those smiling faces promise something pleasant.
Were Payne but here, how he would idolise
This starry galaxy of laughing eyes!
Who's he that sits behind you lady?—Pshaw!
That mammoth hat!—what *do* you wear it for?
Why not confine your ringlets, puffs and curls
In a neat turban, like our Grecian girls?
There are some eyes behind that monstrous screen
That might smile kindly—could they but be seen.
Egad!—I've caught one!—thank you—that's enough
You're on the *free-list*, sir, and we expect a *puff*.

To the upper circles.

To you who chuse a more exalted station,
We look with confidence for approbation;
For *elevated* souls, in every age,
Have been the friends of genius and the stage:
And never be it said, that our own Payne,
Pleaded for mercy to the *gods* in vain.

This was delivered with much grace and effect, and received with peals of applause. Any trembling author who wishes to lanch off his play with a merry epilogue, we recommend to call on Woodworth.

N. Y. Mirror.

Racing Calendar.

MRS. THORNTON'S MATCH.

MRS. THORNTON'S MATCH.—1804. The lady of the late distinguished Colonel Thornton appears to have been equally attached to the sports of the field with her husband; and the extraordinary contest which took place between Mrs. Thornton and Mr. Flint, in 1804, not only stands recorded, on the annals of the turf, as one of the most remarkable occurrences which ever took place in the sporting world, but also a lasting monument of female intrepidity. It arose out of the following circumstances:

A great intimacy subsisted between the families of Colonel Thornton and Mr. Flint, arising from their being brothers-in-law, as the ladies were sisters, so that Mr. Flint was a frequent visiter at Thornville royal.

In the course of one of their equestrian excursions, in Thornville park, Mrs. Thornton and Mr. Flint were conversing on the qualities of their respective favorite horses. With the spirit and keenness which generally exists on such occasions, they differed widely in their opinions, and an occasional spurt took place to try the mettle of their steeds; when Old Vingarillo, under the skilful management of his fair rider, distanced his adversary at every attempt, which so nettled Mr. Flint, that he challenged the fair equestrian to ride against him on a future day. This challenge was immediately accepted by Colonel Thornton, on the part of his lady; and it was fixed, by the respective parties, that the race should be run on the last day of the York August meeting, 1804. This singular match was announced by the following notice:—

"A match, for five hundred guineas, and one thousand guineas bye—4 miles—between Col. Thornton's Vingarillo, and Mr. Flint's br. h. Thornville, by Volunteer. Mrs. Thornton to ride her weight against Mr. Flint's."

On Saturday, the 25th of August, this race was decided, and the following account of it appeared in the York Herald:—

Never did we witness such an assemblage of people as were drawn together on the above occasion—one hundred thousand at least. Nearly ten times the number appeared on Knavesmire than did on the day when Bay Malton ran, or when Eclipse went over the course, leaving the two best horses of the day a mile and a half behind. Indeed, expectation was raised to the highest pitch, from the novelty of the match. Thousands from every part of the country, thronged to the ground. In order to keep the course as clear as possible, several additional people were employed, and much to the credit of the 6th Light Dragoons, a party of them were also on the ground on horse-back, for the like purpose, and which unquestionably were the means of many lives being saved.

"About four o'clock Mrs. Thornton appeared on the ground, full of spirit, her horse led by Colonel Thornton, and followed by Mr. Baker and Mr. H. Bonyton, afterwards appeared Mr. Flint. They started a little past four o'clock. The lady took the lead, for upwards of three miles, in a most capital style.—Her horse, however, had much the shorter stroke of the two. When within a mile of being home, Mr. Flint pushed forward, and got the lead, which he kept. Mrs. Thornton used every exertion, but finding it impossible to win the race, she drew up, in a sportsman-like style, when within about two distances.

"At the commencement of the running, bets were five and six to four on the lady: in running the three first miles, seven to four and two to one in her favor. Indeed the oldest sportsmen on the stand thought she

obtain the host a higher reputation than that on the score of variety if they do not obtain

How rich, within, the soul (*read sole*) of sweetness dwells."

But we have detained the reader too long from the works under review.

must have won. In running the last mile the odds were in favour of Mr. Flint.

"Never, surely, did a woman ride in better style. It was difficult to say whether her horsemanship, her dress, or her beauty, were most admired—the *tout ensemble* was *unique*.

"Mrs. Thornton's dress was a leopard-coloured body, with blue sleeves, the vest buff, and blue cap. Mr Flint rode in white. The race was run in nine minutes and fifty-nine seconds.

"Thus ended the most interesting race ever ran upon Knavesmire. No words can express the disappointment felt at the defeat of Mrs. Thornton. The spirit she displayed, and the good humour with which she bore her loss, greatly diminished the joy of many of the winners. From the very superior style in which she performed her exercising gallop of four miles, on Wednesday, betting was greatly in her favour; for the accident which happened, in consequence of her saddle girths having slackened, and the saddle turning round, was not attended with the slightest accident to her person, nor did it in the least damp her courage; while her horsemanship and her close seated riding, astonished the beholders, and inspired a general confidence in her success.

"Not less than two hundred thousand pounds were pending upon Mrs. Thornton's match; perhaps more, if we include the bets in every part of the country; and there was no part, we believe, in which there were not some.

"It is but justice to observe, that if the lady had been better mounted, she could not possibly have failed of success. Indeed, she laboured under every possible disadvantage; notwithstanding which, and the ungallant conduct of Mr. Flint, she flew along the course with an astonishing swiftness, conscious of her own superior skill, and would ultimately have outstripped her adversary, but for the accident which took place."

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

LIGHT READING FOR WARM WEATHER.

No. II.

Literary men are often addicted to amusements which have nothing intellectual about them. Their object is to let their minds *lie fallow*, as a member of an agricultural committee would express himself: and they delight to abandon themselves to pleasures in which there is no waste of thought. "The most virtuous, grave, and honest man," says Plutarch, "use feasts, jests, and toys, as we do sauce to our meats." Some are feelingly alive to the beauties of nature; others are "mighty hunters"; a third class of intellectual spirits find their greatest delight in the charm of music; and it must be confessed that our lawyers and divines show not a few symptoms of their attachment to the fruits of the earth. We blame them not; philosophers themselves might be vanquished by the charms of Gallagher's meats, and the sparkling graces of his wine cups. I may as well give a few cases in point, before proceeding farther. Thomson was an epicure—an indolent epicure—and would lie in bed till a favourite dish was announced. A happier man could not be found than Pope, when he was walking in his garden. Charles Fox was attached to the sports of the field. Socrates used to dance and sing. Scipio and Lælius, to pick up shells on the sea shore. Mœcenas was fond of his sports; and if Virgil and Horace did not join in them, it was their infirmity which prevented them. It so happens that I, too, have been rather feeble and sickly for the last fortnight, and should certainly have been annihilated, had I joined my friends this fine day in their excursion to the mountain. After a less ambitious fashion, therefore, I am amusing myself with a tall backed elbow chair, an open window, and the "Fairy Queen." I intended to set down a few ideas arising from its perusal, and hope, in so doing, to be of some advantage to that tribe of parodists, of whom I recollect many years since your expressing your just disdain You remember those old times: so do I. They are treasured up in my memory, and

> "Oft, when on my couch I lie,
> In vacant, or in pensive mood,
> They flash upon that inward eye,
> Which is the bliss of solitude."

But to return to Spenser. The "Fairy Queen" is a series of love adventures, alternately retarded, and promoted by magic plots, and chivalric deeds. The scenes are chiefly laid in the country, a circumstance which gives frequent opportunities of descriptive scenery. The characters are in general of royal or noble parentage, and engaged in great and arduous designs. Here then is the subject of the "Fairy Queen." Let us now see what are the qualities which constitute the excellence of such a poem. The first quality appears to be that which most happily describes the emotions of love. But with this Spenser was evidently unacquainted; though he represents the *Red Cross Knight* encountering danger in all its terrific and subduing aspects for the love of fair *Una*, not a word passes between these devoted lovers, but what they might express in the presence of the world. It is from their actions alone we can discover they had any regard for each other, but each of them appears to have been too proud, and unbending; too much of a Gothic character to suffer their affections to be known. There is every reason to believe that the stately pedantry of feudal times, when every man was a lord or a vassal, an imperious ruler, or an abject slave, proved not merely a restraint to the free exercise and expression of natural affection, but extinguished, in a very great degree, those sympathies which unite kindred spirits in the bonds of love, wherever the heart is left to the free and unrestrained impulse of its own emotions. If so it is but fair to attribute Spenser's failure to the vices of the time in which he wrote.

It is certain that in feudal times we hear of more heroism and chivalry enlisted on the side of females, and of defenceless innocence, than we can boast at present; but are we equally certain, that the human breast was then capable of a purer love, and a tenderer affection, than belongs to the degenerate progeny of the nineteenth century? Of this I have great doubt; and I doubt also, whether the heroism and romantic bravery, then displayed, was not rather the effect of that uncultivated, barbarian pride, that haughty, unsocial, and uncompromising spirit, which was the consequence of ignorance and intellectual gloom; than the offspring of those milder affections, which characterise our intercourse with women at this day. A savage, ferocious, spirit is, by its very nature, inclined to a turbulent and tumultuous life; the homely sweets of peace, the elegant pleasures of retirement, the kindling raptures of poetry, the softer attractions of those arts and intellectual pursuits, which subdue the grosser propensities of our nature, which win the soul to chaster contemplation, and refine the senses with more exquisite sympathies, were totally unknown to the chivalrous heroes of the sixteenth century. If they frequently fought in defence of innocence, it is a proof that innocence was then more frequently in danger than it is at present, a circumstance which could only arise from the brutal and untamed ferocity of the times. It may also be added, that if innocence stood in no need of their protection, they would not still have desisted from fighting. Duels were so common in France, even in the beginning of the 17th century, when Spenser was no more, that the first news inquired for every morning when the people met in the streets or public places, was,—who fought yesterday? And in the afternoon,—who has fought this morning? That the language of love, and the expression of native feeling should be unknown in such an age, is not at all surprising; and, therefore, true criticism will refer Spenser's failure, in pourtraying the softer affections, to the vices of the time in which he wrote.

To the creation of magic plots, and the description of chivalric deeds, a strong and vigorous imagination is necessary. In this quality Spenser has eminently excelled. His mind was formed to expatiate at large over the face of nature; to create solitudes and wilds, peopled only by the fairy offspring of his own imagination, to invent plots, and scenes, and circumstances, and situations, that could have presented themselves only to a bold, restless, and expatiatory spirit; a spirit, which, exploring the romantic seclusions of nature, discovered a warrior or a fairy in every recess. His ideas of chivalry, too, were so clear and distinct, so characteristic of the time in which he wrote, that his heroes are all fit subjects for the canvass. They seem to live and move, and wave their ensigns of destruction in our very presence. The colouring is so faithful, and the images so true to nature, that they appear to lose their imaginary character, and to assume not only a real, but a renewed existence. Of this the instances are so numerous, and the portraits in each are executed with so masterly a hand, and in such bold and animated colouring, that perhaps it may be sufficient to refer to the first stanza of the first book, where the Red Cross Knight, or the Champion of England is introduced on his fiery courser.

I think, then, that Spenser excels most of his successors in the creations of an imagination at once vigorous, versatile, and correct. Milton indeed displays a more expanded grasp of mind, and lifts us to the contemplation of sublimer prospects, but his pictures are overcharged, and he seldom presents nature to our eyes in the simple, chaste, and unaffected coloring of Spenser. In the "Fairy Queen" we instantly, and instinctively recognize the reality and truth of the images which are placed before us. We have no difficulty in conceiving and picturing to ourselves the originals which they represent; but Milton too often confuses us with images of undefined and undefinable being, which leave no distinct impression on the mind, and fill it with vague and unembodied conceptions. Fancy, then, would seem to have been born with Spenser; and indeed if it were possible to come into life with the inheritance of a romantic mind, I should not hesitate to admit, that Spenser derived his romantic genius from this original source. But we must ascribe this, not to any original propensity, but to the subsequent agency of circumstances and situations. He lived in an age of magic, witchcraft, and enchantment; of heroism, and chivalry. No doubt if we were acquainted with the occupations of his infant days, but we should find a considerable portion of them devoted to the perusal of fairy tales, and other productions of a similar character. These productions, perhaps, during the course of his earlier reading, were the only works to which he could find access. In this case they must have made a much stronger impression on him, than on children who read from a more varied and heterogenous selection. It is also certain, that the earlier and the more he read them, the more powerfully they swayed his plastic and tender mind, then capable of the slightest impressions, though tenacious only of those which were deep and frequently repeated. There is no subject, which gives stronger exercise to the imagination of a child than fairy tales, enchanted castles, and romantic imagery; and where a passion for them is cherished in our infancy, they will ever after continue to give a romantic cast or character to the intellect. The occupations of Spenser's youth are, it is true, unknown to us, at present. Speculation must, therefore, supply the place of historic certainty; but whether our speculations on the subject be true or imaginary, it is equally certain, that his romantic genius must have originated from some circumstances, arising out of his own particular situation, or the genius, Character, and complexion of the age in which he wrote. It is true, all minds are not equally affected by similar circumstances, because they are formed by nature with different degrees of susceptibility, so that one mind is powerfully affected by a cause which will not produce the slightest emotion in another; but notwithstanding this difference of susceptibility, all minds are the same antecedent to the operation of the causes or influences by which they are affected. Genius, then, consists, not in any original propensities, but in a high degree of susceptibility; and the higher the degree, the brighter and purer is the intellectual character of the mind in which it is found. I must defer the remainder of my remarks till my next number, for I find myself at this moment somewhat in the condition of a tallow candle that in giving its feeble light to others consumes itself.

CONGREVE.

For the New England Galaxy.

MR. E——N, DONE INTO ENGLISH.

Your morning note I have just received,
You mean and puppyish fellow—
And it proves what I have ever believed,
And that I am a man who am seldom deceived—
Whether I'm sober or mellow.

I despise the contempt of men like you,
And doubly despise your pity,
You never speak a word that is true,
You're as big a knave and a cuckold too,
As ever you'll find in the city.

I don't care a d——n what people say
In respect to Mrs. E——n,
You need not have thrown your ink away,
It is really, dear sir, too late in the day;
But I will just give you a sugar plum
That in very good time will certainly come,
The rest of your life to sweeten.

That my wife is frail has been said before,
But then you must know, Mr. Ingham,
They say your wife is as much so—or more—
And if truths like these must be laid at my door,
It is not for you to bring 'em.

For the New England Galaxy.

BILLY BLACK'S LAST!—Why are the Boston Anti-Masons like the British Regulars in the time of the siege?—"Do ye give it up?" Because they have taken Bunker Hill by *storm*, and meet with more *disgrace* than *honor* in the victory.

INFANT SCHOOL MANUAL.

NEW EDITION.

THE Infant School Manual, or Teacher's Assistant, containing a view of the system of Infant Schools. Also, a variety of useful lessons, for the use of teachers. By Mrs. Howland. Third edition. The rapidity with which the first two editions of this work were sold, is evidence of the want of such a work. This edition has been improved and enlarged, and will be found a valuable assistant to those who are engaged in, or are desirous of qualifying themselves for teaching Infant Schools. It will also be useful to every teacher of young children in common schools or families. Just published by

RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK,
july 2 School Book publishers—Boston.

NEW NOVEL. DESTINY: Or the Chief's Daughter. By the author of Marriage and the Inheritance. This day received and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1831.

STEWART'S VISIT TO THE SOUTH SEAS. The author of these very entertaining volumes is a chaplain in the U. States Navy. The voyage, of which his present work is a vivid sketch, was performed in the frigates Guerriere and Vincennes.—We copy a description of the opening of the Brazilian Imperial Cortes, which our author witnessed at Rio Janeiro in 1829.

The senate house is on the farthest side of an extensive open square, near the suburbs of the city, towards the mountains, formerly called the Campo de Santa Anna, but now Campo or Praca d'Acclamacao. We drove to it in a clumsy kind of chariot or post-chaise, here called calesa, drawn by two mules, with a postillion and footman, and arrived at half past 12 o'clock. The entrance, at which equipages of various descriptions and every degree of splendor were setting down their masters, was flanked on either side by troops in rich uniform, and a company of the imperial guard on foot.

The building is oblong, two stories high, of neat and simple architecture in stone, stuccoed and painted yellow. We ascended a broad staircase from the basement to a suit of lofty apartments furnished with carpets and silk hangings, and forming anti-rooms to the senate hall, and those appropriated to the use of the emperor in putting on and laying aside his robes.

The hall itself is a spacious, long, and lofty apartment; the walls painted in imitation of a delicately veined yellowish marble, are ornamented with white pilasters and cornices; and the ceiling is in stucco of a plain and chaste pattern. On the north end is the throne, with a tribune for the imperial family and foreign ministers on either side, both hung in green and gold. The east side is filled with large windows in draperies of the same; on the south is a small gallery for spectators, and in a recess on the west, another hung in damask for the nobility. The floor is covered with green cloth; and the seats of the members, chairs of rose-wood and cane, are in three ranges, on a slightly elevated platform on each side of the hall, leaving a wide passage in the middle from the south end to the throne. All the entrances, in place of doors of wood, are hung with screens of green cloth, with rich borders of yellow, and the imperial arms in the centre.

A corridor from one of the antirooms, leads by a short flight of steps to the diplomatic tribune. On entering it, there were already assembled the Baron de Mareschal, the Austrian embassador; M. Westien, the Swedish Charge d'Affaire; Admiral Sir Robert Otway, and Captain Inglefield of H. B. M. ship the Ganges 74; Dr. Walsh, chaplain to Lord Strangford, British minister extraordinary, and several of the British legation: but neither Lord Strangford, nor Lord Ponsonby, the resident embassador, had arrived.

Both houses of the cortes had convened, and the members were answering to the call of their names. The whole—ecclesiastics in full canonicals, and laymen in court dress, with the cabinet ministers in chairs of state—made a varied and splendid show.

Happy for us simple republicans, a throne, that gorgeous seat for which men it is feared have sacrificed their all—eternal, as well as temporal—needs in our country, and may it ever need, to be described. That of Brazil is a richly carved arm chair, supported by miniature lions with their heads and manes in front, the whole in the richest gilding. The point of the high back is surmounted by an imperial crown also gilt, and the cushions are of white satin embroidered with gold. The accent to the square platform of green velvet, on which it stands, is by three steps covered with the same material. The canopy of green silk velvet, with a gilt crown on the cornice in front, is as lofty as the ceiling, and from it heavy hangings of velvet, richly embroidered with gold, and lined with white damask figured with the same, descend to the platform and floor of the chamber.

Having thus prepared the way for the presence of his imperial majesty, we must announce his approach by a flourish of trumpets, the clattering of hoofs, and prancing of steeds, with the rumbling of chariot wheels on the Praca, and general buzz among the crowd without; while a fine band strikes up a military air at the entrance of the house. Our window did not command a view of the alighting, and while both the chambers withdrew to the antirooms till the Emperor should put on his robes, we continued in conversation with the various gentlemen in the tribune.

Precisely at one, the hour appointed, Don Pedro, preceded by two officers, and followed by the cabinet and the whole cortes in procession, entered the farther end of the hall. Having to walk the whole length of it towards us, before reaching the throne, we had time for a deliberate survey of him. He was in full coronation attire, wearing the crown, and bearing the sceptre. The crown is lofty, of a beautiful, antique shape, and one of the richest in the world. Except the cap of green silk velvet, and the band or rim of gold, it seemed one mass of diamonds. Around the neck was a Spanish ruff of lace, and beneath it, in place of the ermine in other regal attire, a deep cape of the bright yellow feathers of the toucan, a splendid Brazilian bird. This cape was a part of the dress of the ancient caciques of the country, and was, with great propriety, retained in the coronation paraphernalia on the establishment of the empire. It is very like the feather capes of our Sandwich Island chieftains. Then came the robe of green silk velvet, lined with white satin, the whole gorgeously embroidered with gold. A recollection of some of the dresses in David's "Coronation of Josephine," will give you the best idea of this, as it swept far behind him. It was supported at a distance of ten or twelve feet by a couple of pages, who as the emperor became seated, cast it on one side, leaving it widely spread over the steps of the throne. His under dress was of white satin embroidered with gold—high military boots, gold spurs, and a diamond hilted sword.

The loftiness of the crown, and general effect of the dress, made him appear tall, though his person is only of middle height, but stout and finely formed. His step was long, firm, and deliberate, and more artificial I should think than essential to true dignity; while the expression of his countenance and whole air were decidedly haughty. This was probably attributable to an ill mood arising from circumstances connected with the special session of the legislature about to be opened.

When within a few steps of the throne, he stopped for a moment, and bowed to the diplomatic corps. This afforded me a full view of his face. His features are regular and of good style, with dark complexion, and full prominent eyes of light hazle. A projection of the cheeks near each corner of the mouth, whether natural when his face is in fixed dignity, or the effect of ill humor at the moment, imparted great sullenness to his appearance; to which a pair of black whiskers and mustaches, added something like a touch of fierceness.

As soon as he was seated, a private secretary, kneeling on a step of the throne, presented a rich portfolio containing a single sheet of letter paper, on the first page of which was the imperial speech. He read it, in a distinct, emphatic, and dignified manner; and in less than five minutes, descended from the throne, bowed again to the embassadors, and left the chamber in the same manner he had entered.

The address was in Portuguese, and its principal point the presentation, for a fourth time, of the absolute necessity of measures to replenish a treasury completely exhausted by the late impolitic war with Buenos Ayres. There is much opposition to the administration in the legislature, and considerable anarchy throughout the empire. But the fault is not particularly that of the emperor; he is man of energy and talent, and though said to be defective in early education, is of enlightened and liberal sentiments; and desirous of pursing a policy that will best promote the interest of the empire, and highest good of his subjects. All who know any thing of the people, their general ignorance and corruption, think it happy for them that they have an emperor. Without a perpetual executive, the country would soon, there is reason to fear, be deluged with blood.

On descending from the tribune, we found the anti rooms filled with the deputies and officers of state; and groups for conversation were formed, till the emperor, having laid aside his robes, made his appearance from the private apartments; and with relaxed and benignant countenance bowed his way through the lines formed for his passage to the stair-case. I stood very near, and was much more pleased with the expression accompanying a bow, than in the senate hall.

A window in front commanded a view of his equipage. It was a high chariot, covered with gilding, drawn by six mules in gilt harness. The front wheels were so low as to move under the body of the carriage, admitting it to be turned on the spot, like a gig, and the moment the footman closed the door, it was wheeled short round, and hurried off at a rapid rate, with three or four cadets on the full canter before, and a whole troop of body guards in a uniform of white and gold, behind. The livery of the charioteer and footman was also white, stiffly laced with gold.

AVERY ALLYN, AGAIN. We learn from the Anti-Masonic Free Press of this city, that the doughty lecturer has commenced a civil action against us for damages to his *reputation!* in consequence of our having called him a vagrant. The authority whence this information is derived would seem to be unquestionable; but it is the first and only notice we have received of the circumstance. We have heard it stated that the only reason why we were not summoned to appear at the *next* session of the Court of Common Pleas, was, because we were absent from the city, until after the regular time for the service of writs. This excuse is a mere sham. We were not absent from town until the second or third day subsequent to the last when writs are returnable to the clerk's office. Allyn himself knew that we were not, and was informed by one of our own counsel that if he intended to commence operations he must bestir himself, or he would be obliged to wait for his remedy until the October term of the Court. The various pretexts resorted to, to convey the idea that the editor of this paper has been arrested and held to bail to answer to the suit of Avery Allyn, when the Anti-Masonic managers of the business have not the most distant idea of seeking redress in a court of law, are so dirty and contemptible that we lose all patience in thinking of them.

We subjoin the following letter, which came to us by mail a few days ago, as a specimen of the sponging system, the effects of which the proprietors of newspapers are but too often compelled to endure in silence.

Allen's Creek, Hanover County Va.
June 4th 1831.

Dear Sir. I have received six of your papers called the Galaxy and not being pleased with them or rather being a minor of only 18 years of age, I cant afford to pay $3 50 cts. for a newspaper. When I wrote on for the Galaxy (a paper which I had seen not larger than this piece of paper on which I'm now writing) it was a paper which cost 75 cts. per annum and was variegated with many anecdotes,—therefore as this is not the paper for which I wrote on I wish it to be discontinued immediately. The price of the 6 which I have received I expect to be at 2s. 6d.,—and if any of your agents choose to come for it they can get it.

Yours in haste,
J. T. D.

With regard to this young gentleman, who tells us so cavalierly that if we choose to send him an agent to collect his 2s. 6d. we can get it, we have only to say that if he were within our reach we should probably answer his impertinence by applying a stiff shingle to his backside. We shall however content ourself at present with recommending his mamma to look after her hopeful son in season; lest his impositions provoke some very mortifying rebuke. If the lad subjects us another time to the postage we have twice paid upon his communications, he will hear from us in a manner that we venture to say will not be particularly gratifying.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE. The Messrs Buckingham of the Courier have published the first number of a literary magazine, to be continued monthly. Its typography is very neat, and from the high literary standing of several gentlemen whom we have heard spoken of as contributors to the work, we are disposed to believe that it will become highly popular, and receive a liberal patronage. We have not yet had time to peruse the papers in this number, and are not therefore prepared to speak of their merit. We wish the conductors of the publication entire success in their new undertaking.

THEATRE. The Tremont Theatre will be opened on the evening of the 4th, in honor of the Anniversary of American Independence. The distinguished Comedian Mr. Holland will appear on this occasion in two favorite farces.

ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE USEFUL ARTS.—From a paper with this title in the North American Review for July, we transcribe some amusing remarks relative to those useful "inventions," as Sancho Panza calls them, eating and drinking.

The meats used by the Greeks did not materially differ from those approved by the Romans. Some of the luxuries of the latter are less esteemed at the present day, such as puppies, and the large white worm found in rotten wood, which is now extensively used, we believe, only in New Holland. The snail was another of their dishes, which has now lost favor, except in Germany, notwithstanding an attempt to revive it, made by two men of science in Edinburgh, half a century ago. The supper of Pliny consisted of a barley-cake, lettuce, two eggs, three snails, with a due proportion of wine. The Romans were in the habit of stitching up the eyes of poultry, and cramming them with food in the dark, a practice which has prevailed in later times, but is now known to render the flesh unwholesome. When they killed swine, they often did it by passing a red-hot spit through the body; at first sight this would seem severe; but the pig could not reasonably complain, seeing that a treatment little, if any better was extended by the Romans to conquered nations, who were content to call it glorious. Such ungentle practices, however, were not peculiar to ancient times, and we must not consider them as evidences of unkind feeling, since we find Isaac Walton directing the angler to use the living bait like a friend, and put it upon his hook with the tenderest care. A household receipt, published in 1660, throws light upon this subject. It is as follows: 'Take a goose, or duck, or some such lively creature, pull off all her feathers, only her head and neck must be spared; make a fire round about her so that the smoke may not choke nor the fire burn her too soon; when she roasteth and consumeth inwardly, wet her head with a wet sponge, and when you see her giddy with running, and begin to stumble, she is roasted enough. Then take her up,—set her before guests,—and she will cry as you cut any part off from her, and will be almost eaten up before she be dead; it is mighty pleasant to behold.' An agreeable entertainment truly, in every sense of the word!

Many of the ancient dishes, which are now disused, have kept their reputation far down into modern times. In the time of William the Conqueror, the peacock was an important dish both for ornament and good cheer. The feathers were removed till the bird was cooked, when they were carefully restored,—the beak and comb were gilded,—the tail spread, and in this state it was brought to be admired and eaten at the table. Various fantastic contrivances of this kind were resorted to in order to give variety and spice to entertainments, which were the most important concerns of the great in the intervals of hunting and war. Every child knows the fact, on authority which no one of their number ever questioned, that pies containing living birds were served up at the tables of the great; but though the words of the song expressly state that the birds were baked in a pie, we are happy to say that there is reason for believing that the pie was baked first and the birds enclosed afterwards: in fact, on any other supposition, their song would have ended before the feast began.

The common impression is, that this art of life was highly improved in England, from the earliest times, but the taste was probably not equal to the passion. The roast beef of old England, so well known to song, existed only in poetical visions. The Percy family in England have in their possession a book, containing the household system of an Earl of Northumberland, in the reign of Henry VII., in which every thing is set down with a precision, which would amaze a veteran housekeeper of our day This has always been one of the wealthiest and most liberal establishments in England. The regular household consisted of one hundred and sixty-six persons, including the Earl's family, knights and gentlemen, and domestics with their families; in addition to these, preparation was made for fifty guests every day.—From this book, it appears, that from Midsummer to Michaelmas,—September 29th,—they had fresh meat,—so called,—but lived on salted provisions all the rest of the year. And this fare was so much the worse, because they had no vegetables worth naming. Potatoes were not introduced till a century after; and in the succeeding reign, when the Queen wanted a salad, she was obliged to send a man for it to Flanders. The book directs, that 'My Lord has on his table for breakfast at seven in the morning a quart of beer and wine, two pieces of salt fish, six red herrings, four white ones, and on flesh days, half a chine of beef or mutton boiled.' The defects of this meal could not have been supplied by bread, because England was not at that time an agricultural country. Dr. Johnson tells us, that whoever does not mind that part of the frame most interested in these disclosures, will not mind any thing else; presuming, therefore, that our readers are not wholly indifferent to such concerns, we appeal to them as hungry and hearty men to say, whether it is not quite as well, that the lamented old times should return only in song; were the wish granted, and the times restored, the strain would subside into a dying fall.

The manner of eating has varied rather more than the material. In the Old Testament times, they seem to have been seated, like Homer's heroes, each at a little table of his own; but in later times, the Persian custom of reclining was very generally adopted. Three couches were wheeled up to the table on three sides, the lower being left open, that the servants might be able to approach the guests. They lay upon their left sides, with their heads toward the table, and their feet resting near the outer edge. This position would have been constrained and uneasy, had they not been supported; but the couches were provided with pillows, which could be arranged about the person, as the guest thought proper, against the back or under the side. Thus reclining, they fed themselves with the right hand, using neither fork nor spoon, the meat having been previously carved or torn in pieces. They often dipped bits of bread called sops, in the dish before they ate them. When they lay in this manner, one of course had his back turned to the person next to him, and when he wished to speak with his neighbor, he turned in such a way, as to bring his head upon the other's bosom. So that the expression, 'to be in another's bosom,' only meant being honored with a place next him at the table.

The custom of reclining prevailed also among the Greeks and Romans. It was spread by the latter in the countries they subdued, which accounts for our finding it so general in Judea, when our Saviour came. They only reclined, however, at supper, which answered to our dinner, and was the principal meal of the day. The breakfast was light, consisting of fruit and wine. Near noon, they took what is sometimes improperly called a dinner; it was a luncheon, eaten without the form of collecting round the table. At supper, the main business of eating for the day was done. The master of the house and the older part of the family reclined; but the boys and girls, who were not then regarded as so important members of society as at present, sat at the foot of the table. Before the meal began, water and towels were handed to each, for the purpose of washing their hands, which there is reason to believe, was not a needless form. The guests brought each a napkin from home to use during dinner, and if any thing particularly struck their fancy, they used, by permission of the host, to wrap it in this napkin and send it home. Carving was an art regularly taught in schools, established for the purpose; institutions which might be revived with advantage. The carvers delighted to show their skill, and at large entertainments, they carved to the sound of music, keeping time.

Foreign Miscellany.

Paganini. The near approach of the appearance of this extraordinary performer before the London public, may render the following extracts from a description of him in *Le Globe* interesting to our readers:—

"Paganini and his violin enter. A universal clapping welcomes his appearance on the stage. He advances several paces with embarrassment, and bows; and the applause recommences. He proceeds with a gait still more and more awkward, and is again applauded. He bows repeatedly, and endeavours to throw into his countenance a smile of acknowledgment, which is soon however replaced by an icy coldness of expression.

"He stops, and in a position in which he seems, if possible, still more constrained than during his walk and his salutations, he seizes his violin, places it between his chin and his breast, and casts upon it a proud look, at once piercing and sweet. He stands thus for several seconds, leaving the public time to observe and examine his strange originality; to gaze with curiosity at his lank body, his long arms and fingers, his chesnut coloured hair flowing over his shoulders, the illness and suffering imprinted on his whole person, his sunken mouth, his long hawk-nose, his pale and hollow cheeks, his large fine and open forehead, which Dr. Gall would love to contemplate, and under that forehead eyes, hidden as if in shade, but every instant darting forth lightning.

"Suddenly, his looks descend from his violin to the orchestra. He gives the signal, and, abruptly raising his right hand in the air, lets his bow fall upon his violin. You expect that all the strings are about to be broken. Nothing of the sort. You are surprised by the lightest, the most delicate, the finest of sounds. For several instants he continues to play with your anticipations and to provoke you. All the caprices which occur to him are employed to rouse you from the indifference which he supposes you to feel. He runs, he leaps from tones to tones, from octaves to octaves, passes with incredible swiftness and precision the widest distances; ascends and descends natural and chromatic gamuts; produces every where harmonic chords; draws forth the most extraordinary sounds of which the violin is capable; makes it speak, sing, complain; now there is a murmuring of waves, now a breeze of wind, now a chirping of birds;—in short, an incoherent *charivari*.

"This great artist has, however, other resources than such fantasies for the captivation of the public.—To this musical phantasmagoria presently succeeds a broad, grand and harmonious simplicity. Pure, sweet, brilliant, tuneful chords flow from his bow; sounds which seem to proceed from the heart, and which plunge you into a state of delicious feeling. Then comes a vague sighing of melancholy and self-abandonment. While you are sympathising with the touching and melodious performer, a sudden access of violent grief, a sort of shuddering and rage appears to seize him; and cries which penetrate the depths of the soul alarm and freeze you, and make you tremble for the unfortunate being whom you see and hear."

Covent Garden Theatre. The long-talked-of spectacle of *Napoleon* was produced here on Monday, and, as a spectacle, is entitled to all praise. The scenery and dresses are at the same time picturesque and correct, and the painters and tailors thereof are antitled to our warmest admiration. For the plot, or rather programme of this interminable drama, we must refer our readers to the bills and the books in circulation. *Our columns* would not contain a description of half the evolutions performed by *those* of Bonaparte. The nine volumes of Sir Walter Scott's *History of Napoleon* is the best *pendant* to Mr. Lacy's seven-act spectacle, which, in length, as well as splendour, beats any pair of spectacles we have *seen through* for years past. We did see this through, for it was not so late by an hour as we anticipated; but well got up as it is, and great as was its reception, we suspect, if it is ever to pay its expenses by becoming really attractive, the sooner it is cut down to three acts and played as an afterpiece, the better. To that complexion, we feel convinced, it must come at last, and the improvement will be great in proportion to the pruning. The life of the emperor is as "tedious as a king." His death is painful, without being dramatic. The grand *tableaux* are the only points of interest; and every line, every word, not absolutely necessary to their appearance, should be dismissed without mercy. There is another fault in *Napoleon*, one common to all productions of this sort, but which we think might be avoided; it is, the endeavour to represent the march of an army with the numbers of a sergeant's guard. The best attempt we ever saw was made at Astley's in the *Battle of Waterloo*; but even then it was but a respectable failure. In *Napoleon*, the illusion is imperfect when we are called on to imagine the grand army passing the Mont St Bernard, or the advance of the old guard at the Bridge of Montereau; but it is complete when the troops are stationary, as in the review at Schonbrun, the line extending diagonally the whole length of the stage; or when the brave remnant of that attached guard are bivouacking in the court yard of Fontainebleau. Our favourite portions of this extraordinary entertainment are consequently the 1st, 3d, and 5th parts; and we certainly think, that with the dream of Victoria, (a most exquisite piece of painting),—the scene in the Geranium Valley at St. Helena,—and, perhaps, the apotheosis, by way of finish, there would be enough of the business. The death-bed scene is indubitably *de trop*, and the glimpse of it in the vision renders it still more unnecessary. We should apologise to Mr. Wardе for having neglected so long to speak of his performance of the hero. From his first step upon the stage to the "last scene of all that ends this strange eventful history," it was perfection! There were some cries of "no, no!" when the spectacle was given out for repetition, but the *contents* had it hollow, and sang "God save the King," after it, by way of a finish.—*London Literary Gazette.*

Domestic Intelligence.

EXECUTION. Yesterday morning, between seven and eight o'clock, the two pirates, Gadet and Cellinett, recently convicted in the Circuit Court, were executed pursuant to the sentence. The execution was conducted by the Marshall of the district and took place in the jail-yard—an arrangement which was well calculated to get rid of the excitement and crowd which similar scenes have frequently heretofore produced. One of the wretched prisoners, being a Catholic, was attended by several of the clergy of that Church. A procession was formed at the prison door, and conducted him to the place of execution,—but a short distance—carrying the crucifix, and performing the appropriate service for the occasion. *Courier.*

GALVANIC EXPERIMENTS. The bodies of the criminals mentioned in the preceding paragraph, after hanging the usual time, were taken down and carried into an adjoining shed, where Dr. Webster, Professor in Harvard College, had prepared a galvanic apparatus for the purpose of exhibiting the operations of that powerful agent. We witnessed a part of those operations, but must acknowledge that we are quite incompetent to give such an account of them as would satisfy the scientific or instruct those who are uninformed. We should be obliged to any of the professional gentlemen who were present for an intelligent statement of the experiments. Dr. Webster was assisted by Doctors Flint, Ware, M'Kean, and Gould.

An incident took place just before the commencement of the galvanic operations, which showed that neither the march of intellect, nor the power of philosophy has quite exterminated the reign of superstition. A person said to be afflicted with some scrofulous complaint made his way to one of the dead criminals, and seizing the hand, rubbed it on his face and neck—it is presumed, in compliance with the ancient notion that such an application was a sovereign remedy for the *king's evil*.—*Ib.*

FIRE. On Thursday night, between 9 and 10 o'clock, fire was discovered in a victualling cellar under the Hard Ware store of Messrs. Procter and Palmer, which was not entirely extinguished when our paper went to press. We understand it originated in or near a heap of charcoal on the back side of the cellar. The smoke was so dense that the seat of the fire was not at first easily ascertained. It was finally reached by a hose through the floor of Procter & Palmer's store, into which the fire was working its way, and soon after subdued.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock it was perceived by the person who remained in the store that it was again kindling in the cellar, but the chief Engineer, on being sent for, promptly repaired to the spot, and, with the assistance of the city watch, extinguished it without a second alarm.

Great credit is due to the skilful and prudent management of the chief Engineer, and to the spirited exertions of other members of the Fire Department, by which only the progress of the fire was stayed, and great damage to the stock of Hard Ware in the store above prevented. As it is, the loss will not be very considerable.—*Ib.*

MURDER. Sophia Ransom of New-York, was murdered by her husband, a man of respectable connexions, on Wednesday. It appeared in evidence before the Coroner's Jury, that the deceased and her husband had not lived together for a considerable period, owing to his dissolute habits. He, however, was accustomed to visit her at the house of her mother, Jemima Abbott, with whom she resided, and on Wednesday, between one and two o'clock, meeting his little son, a lad about 9 years of age, near the house, he requested him to step in and tell his mother that he wanted to see her. The boy complied with the request, and his mother descended the stairs into the entry, holding her babe about 8 months old in her arms, to ascertain what he wished of her. While they were conversing together, a scream was heard from the deceased, which alarmed the whole family. Mrs. Abbott ran instantly down stairs, where she found her daughter holding her apron to her neck, and blood streaming from it profusely. She ascertained that her husband had killed her; and entreating her to take care of her children, died in about five minutes. The husband hastened out of the front door, leaving his hat and a jack-knife lying on the floor. He was pursued, and, after some difficulty, taken and secured. He pretended at the time to be deranged. The mother and sister of the deceased testified that they had often heard her say that she was afraid to be alone with him fearing he would kill her. Their little son stated that his mother told him that his father had threatened to take her life.—*Ib.*

Worcester Rail Road. A meeting of the persons named in the act incorporating the Worcester Rail Road, and others interested in the design, was held on Thursday afternoon, and a committee was appointed to receive subscriptions to the stock of the company. We understand that a subscription paper will shortly be offered to the citizens under circumstances which we hope may secure a subscription for the number of shares necessary for organising the company.—*Daily*

Rendering good for evil. Boston is denounced in the Southern papers as the focus of manufactures, and of the destruction of the prosperity of the South. Some of the papers of Carolina have gone so far as to name gentlemen in this quarter as giving their aid to these nefarious undertakings.

COMMERCIAL.

When the South suffers from the hand of God, Boston contributes ten thousand dollars to its relief, and the manufactories of *New England* can furnish *millions* pounds of the Cotton raised by the South.

A MANUFACTURER.
Daily Advertiser.

William Dwyer, arrested for the murder alluded to in New York, in the manner formerly stated, was examined before Justice Hopson on Wednesday, and was committed for Trial. Twenty one sovereigns were found upon him, sewed in a belt, which had the appearance of having been worn by the deceased about her person. He said that when he left the city he left his wife in good health, and that the sovereigns were his own property.

The Patriot states that Mr. & Mrs. Turner, when going from the city to Deer Island, in a boat, on Wednesday afternoon, were capsized, and saved by Mr. Jotham Munroe, a Waterman.

THE GOLD MEDAL, presented by the State Fencibles, Captain Page of Philadelphia, to the Boston City Guards, Capt. Kinsman, commemorative of their late excursion to the former city, has been deposited at

Mr. J. B. Jones's store, Washington street, for exhibition. This medal was presented to the City Guards as an annual premium, to be transmitted from year to year to the member of the company who shall make the best shot at an annual "target firing" match, and is to be worn by the successful competitor, at all public parades during the succeeding year.
Transcript.

From Port au Prince. We are indebted to Capt. Doty, of the Bunker-Hill, for the Port au Prince Telegraph of the 12th June, containing the correspondence between the Consul General of France and the government, in relation to the existing difficulties between the two countries.

By a letter of the 2d June, the Consul General, M. Mollien, requires to know from the President whether he is willing to ratify two treaties signed at Paris on the 2d April, and states his inability to alter their conditions in any way. He asks an answer to forward it to France by M. Pichon, in the frigate La Juron. The Secretary General in reply, on the 4th June, says, the President has determined not to ratify them, and that the motives of his refusal will be communicated to the French government by despatches transmitted through the medium of M. Pichon.

The Consul General on the same day answers that as the motives of this refusal cannot in any way be admitted by France, M. Pichon will not take charge of the despatches, and that the President will please to find another opportunity to forward them.

He concludes by recommending to the protection of the President, such Frenchmen as business compels to remain at Port au Prince, although he had advised them to depart. Upon this the President has issued a proclamation, dated from the National Palace, on the 12th June, in which he states the causes of the existing disagreement. It appears he sent an agent to France for the purpose of concluding a treaty with the government which should remove the difficulties between the two countries, and that this agent exceeded his powers and concluded two treaties, with conditions he was not authorized to subscribe to, and which the president therefore refused to ratify.

"Haitiens," the proclamation goes on to say, "the Consul General of France has declared, that in consequence of this refusal to ratify, relations of friendship between France and Hayti have ceased. What reflections does not this strange declaration give rise to? The fate of Hayti depends, then, on a convention signed in France, by a Haytian Envoy, however defective and irregular the treaty may be. The two treaties in question, then, are treaties to be imposed on us * * *." The proclamation concludes with an appeal to the civil and military functionaries and to the people, to do their duty to their country in the emergency which has arisen.
N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Capt. Warren Lord, of this city, to Elizabeth P. Jackson, of Portsmouth, N. H.

At New York, by Rev. Mr. Lunt, Charles L. Coolidge, merchant, to Elizabeth L. Hill, both of this city.

At St. Thomas, Jo hn Amory Reed, of the house of Reed, Whitmore & Davis, to Ann Eliza Rogier.

DEATHS.

In this city, David F. Halfpeny, infant son of David and Harriet, aged 9 days.

In Fairhaven, on the 29th ult. Mrs. Abigail Hathaway, widow of the late Mr. Stephen Hathaway, aged 86.

At Barnstable, the venerable Samuel Savage, M. D aged 83 years.

At New-Bedford, Miss Fanny S. Winslow, aged 22.

At Osterville, the wife of Captain Thomas Ames, aged 60.

SECOND EDITION

THE COMMENTATOR

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1831.

From the Doylstown Democrat, Extra, of Tuesday.

RECEPTION AT HOME OF THE HONORABLE SAMUEL D. INGHAM.

As soon as it was known upon what day Mr. INGHAM might be expected to return home, a number of his republican fellow citizens of Bucks County, assembled, and requested John Pugh, Esq. and the hon. John Fox, to meet him at Philadelphia, and conduct him to the county. These gentlemen performed that duty on Friday and Saturday last. They were met at the Sorrel Horse Tavern, in Montgomery county, by a body of gentlemen from Bucks, on horseback, and by them escorted to the line of the county. Here Mr. Ingham was received with enthusiastic cheering by a great concourse of his fellow citizens, on horseback, in carriages, gigs, dearborns, and on foot.

The cavalcade immediately formed, and moved in procession to the Bear Tavern, under the direction of the

MARSHALS OF THE DAY,

Major General W. T. ROGERS, and Colonel JOHN DAVIS; and ASSISTANT MARSHALS, Capt. Geo. Merrick and Mr. Jos. Archambault.

A long line of Carriages preceeded and followed that in which Mr. Ingham rode. The horsemen forming in open order on either side of the carriages.

In the carriage immediately preceding Mr. Ingham, who was accompanied by Mr. Pugh and Mr. Gowen, of Philadelphia, rode the venerable soldiers of the revolutionary war, General Samuel Smith and Captain Francis Baird.

Upon their arrival at the Boar Tavern, where a large concourse were waiting to receive him, he was again heartily cheered. After receiving a hearty welcome, and the congratulations of all present, he was conducted to the head of a large table, spread under the shade of venerable trees, on which was prepared a good dinner. He was supported on his right by the venerable patriot Gen. Samuel Smith, and Judge Fox —on his left by the democratic Jackson electors of 1824 and 1828 respectively, John Pugh, Esq. and Capt. Francis Baird.

As soon as dinner was over, an address was delivered to him by Capt. Baird and Henry Chapman, Esq.

We have no room either for the Address or Mr. Ingham's reply.

FOURTH OF JULY.

YOUNG MEN'S CELEBRATION.

A procession will be formed at the State House, and move precisely at 11 o'clock, A. M. The following are the streets through which it will pass: From the State House, through Park, Tremont, Court, Washington, and Summer streets, to Chauncey-place Church; from the Church through Summer, Winter, and Pushstreets to the State House; from the State-House, trough Beacon, School, Washington, State streets, ad Merchant's Row, to Quincy Hall.
Transcript.

FRUDULENT LOTTERIES. Canfield's Argus of the 15th inst. contains an elaborate protest against the pernicious schemes of Lotteries, which, by a formidable series of calculations, the editor states to be susceptible of gross fraud—whilst at the same time he shows the impossibility of knavery in the *combination* system. We have not time, of course, to go through with the examination of some dozen long columns of small figures, and are not therefore able to pronounce upon the accuracy of his demonstrations. But we have sufficient confidence in Mr. C. to take for granted his withmetical correctness, and his goodness of motive in warning the public against alleged impositions. He affirms, that, by a secret process, the arrangement of numbers may be so involved, as that only one instead of six capitals shall be drawn. It would be well for adventurers to investigate this subject; and it behoves those concerned to show the contrary, to relieve the public from suspicion.
N. Y. Evening Jour.

Suicide. A gentleman who came from Boston through Lynnfield yesterday morning informs us that the body of a young lady of respectable connexions in the city, aged about sixteen, was found in a pond not far from the Lynnfield Hotel at twelve o'clock on Thursday night,—and that the verdict of the jury of inquest had not been given when he left. Letters directed to her friends were found in her trunk, at the house of the relative in Lynnfield, to whom she had been making a visit of a few days. The cause of this act is yet unknown. *Newburyport Adv.*

We *solemnly* protest against an outrageous caricature that the editor of the Boston Galaxy has caused to be placed over his marriage list—a little ill looking cupid is represented, fishing in a pool, whence he is drawing up a pair of *humans*, male and female, who really look as if they had got *hooked in* with a vengance. There are three others in the pool, trying to keep their heads above water. Some of those whose names figure in the "Hymeneal record," will call the matter an "*unkind cut*," and ten to one, but they will declare that the batchelor editor has been induced to put his *cut in*, as a revenge for having been *cut out*. For our own parts, we discover nothing in the picture, but that matrimonial matters are getting on swimmingly in Boston.—*U. S. Gazette.*

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF BOSTON, SATURDAY, July 2.

ARRIVED, Brig Pilgrim, Rice, Savannah.
Barque Richard, Hodge, Havana.
Brig Vesta, Marston, Baltimore.
Brig Carryall, Sayward, St. Croix.
Schrs Star, Hull, Charleston, Romp, Tyler, Passamaquoddy.
Schr. Balance, Hodges, Albany.
Schr. Elizabeth, Wait, Gardiner.
Schr. Maria, Hayden, Richmond.
Sloop Experiment, Hayden, Nantucket.
Sloops Independence, Gray, Gloucester; Venus, Vaughan, Portsmouth.

CLEARED. Barque Mexico, Killeran, Charleston; Hazard, Churchward, St. John, NB; Odessa, Swinson, Havana and Europe; Gazelle, Bradford, do; Fair-American, Callihan, Gibraltar.

Schr (new) Cottage, Stull, St. Thomas; Essex, Woodbury, do; Union, Clark, Cape de Verds; George, Coffin, Gibraltar; Romp, Lane, Seal-Harbor; Samuel, Baker, Providence; Sun, Hamilton, N. Y.; Oscar, Baker, do; Rochester, Silliman, do; Grecian, Matson, Albany; Rolla, Bartlett, Newburyport; William Tell, Card, Dover; Brilliant, Lewis, Hallowell; Eliza Ann, Doyle, Philadelphia.

Sloops Hector, Barnes, Plymouth; Nantucket, Myrick, Nantucket; Pomona, Stockhouse, New-Bedford; Sabine, Lewis, Hartford; Merchant, Frisbee, Bangor; Common Chance, Tunison, Salem.

AT QUARANTINE. Ship Shylock, Leach, Havana 13 ds. bound to St Petersburgh, put in for orders. Passenger Mr. Matchett.

Brig Couthouy, Trinidad, Cuba, 6th June.

Brig Betsey, Hodge, Matanzas 17th June. Left brig Sarah-Maria, Shaw, Boston 5 ds; Ultima, Hiscock, do, loading; Baltimore, Noyes, do do.

Brig Criterion, Brooks, Havana 18th June.

Brig Veteran, Proctor, Surinam, 12th ult. Left brigs Sarah Ann, Elwell, Gloucester; Levant, Stanwood, do.; Fox, Hunter, do. unc.; Juniper, Crosby, Boston; Cypher, Pickering; Salem; New Columbia, Pickering Providence, Gypsey, Rowe, Boston; Flower, Dorr, Boston, unc.; 22d fell in with an Herm. Brig—foremast gone, green deck and very long, took in main mast, billet head, full of water, apparently southern built and about one year old—could not distinguish the name for barnacles. 20th Lat. 32,40 Long. 67.—spoke schr. Horatio, 18 days from Para. for N. York.

MEMORANDA.

Brig Statesman, Mansfield, hence, at Havana 18th ult.

Off Havana 18th June, ship Messinger, hence, bound in.

Barque Turbo, of Boston, and ship Grotius of Salem, sailed fm Matanzas 17th June.

By the Evening Mail.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Ar ship Oceana, Leslie, N Orl.
Brig (Swedish) Close, Stockholm, 46 ds fm Elsinore.
Brig (Br) Creole, Prudham, Halifax, 7 ds
Sch Atlas, Miller, Mobile, 20 ds. 29th inst lat 37, lon 75, spoke sch Planter, 4 ds fm Portsmouth for Baltimore.
Sch Nancy, Kimball 27 ds fm N Orleans.
Cld ships Hannibal, Hebard, London; Canada, Macy, Liverpool; Henri 4th, Pell, Havre; Alabama, Rocket, do; brig Baron, Godfrey, Curacoa; sch Agenora, Pearce, Gibraltar.

Sailed—Brigs Criterion, Lowell, Liberia; Julia, Crowell, St Johns, N B; schs Alfred, [Br] Gavett, do; Thames, Outerbridge, Key West.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29. Arrived brig Eliza, Clark, from N. Orleans; schr. N. York, Snow, N. York; sloop Rapid, Blanchard, do. in distress, bound to Norfolk.

Below, Br. Bark, John Burk, from Londonderry.

Cleared brigs Emma, Hayes, Vera Cruz; Eleanor Reynegon, Rio Janeiro; Germania, Kimine, Bremen; Langdon Cheves, Baker Charleston; Wm Henry, Johnson, N. Orleans; schrs. Dolphin, Douglass, Port-au-Prince; Eliza, Haines, Portland.

BALTIMORE, June 29. Arr. ship Alexander, Barclay, Perry, from Bremen, with 180 passengers.

Brigs Elizabeth, Long, from Rotterdam; Pacific, Farnham, N. York; Chatham, Small, Boston; schrs. Glide, Gorham, do.; Dove, Basset, do; Virginia, Southcomb, Pernambuco; Joppa, Garland, Salem; Martha, Chesebrough, N York; Crescent, Eastport; Sarah, Waite, Portland; Albert, Gibbs, New-Bedford.

In the Bay, two schooners bound up.

Cleared ship Jefferson, Marsteller, Liverpool; brig William, Boss, N. Orleans; schr Milo, Moore, St. Marks.

Sailed, brigs Amanda, Harvey, Rio Janeiro; Lady Louisa, Rhode, [Danish], Gautier, St. Barts; schrs Ann Celestine, Conant, do; Rosemonde, Norton, Port-au-Prince; Othello, Holt, Martinique; Union, Aurliss, Boston.

ALEXANDRIA, June 29. Arr. brigs Leader, Flanders, from Portsmouth, N. H.; Alexander, Howes, N. York; schrs. Leonidas, Shinn, do.; Velocity, Hammond, do.

Sailed, brig Othello, Scott, London; schr. Thomas, Gilchrist, Boston.

27th arr. schr Washington, Knapp, from New York; Rambler, Colley, Thomaston.

CHARLESTON, June 22—Arr. Br. brig Grampian, Wright from Liverpool. 25th ult lat 2, 15, long 42, 3, spoke Br brig Harriet, 26 days from Pernambuco for Liverpool, April 1, on the outward passage from Mobile, to Liverpool, in lat. 39, 27, long. 64, fell in with the wreck of brig Asaph, of N. York, water logged and abandoned, foremast and bowsprit standing, and anchors on the bows; appeared to have been in that situation some time—did not board her.

23d. schrs. Enterprize, Eldridge, Boston; Star, Hull, do

SECOND EDITION

THE COMMENTATOR

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1831.

From the Doylstown Democrat, Extra, of Tuesday.

RECEPTION AT HOME OF THE HONORABLE SAMUEL D. INGHAM.

As soon as it was known upon what day Mr. INGHAM might be expected to return home, a number of his republican fellow citizens of Bucks County, assembled, and requested John Pugh, Esq. and the hon. John Fox, to meet him at Philadelphia, and conduct him to the county. These gentlemen performed that duty on Friday and Saturday last. They were met at the Sorrel Horse Tavern, in Montgomery county, by a body of gentlemen from Bucks, on horseback, and by them escorted to the line of the county. Here Mr. Ingham was received with enthusiastic cheering by a great concourse of his fellow citizens, on horseback, in carriages, gigs, dearborns, and on foot.

The cavalcade immediately formed, and moved in procession to the Bear Tavern, under the direction of the

MARSHALS OF THE DAY,

Major General W. T. ROGERS, and Colonel JOHN DAVIS; and ASSISTANT MARSHALS, Capt. Geo. Merrick and Mr. Jos. Archambault.

A long line of Carriages preceeded and followed that in which Mr. Ingham rode. The horsemen forming in open order on either side of the carriages.

In the carriage immediately preceding Mr. Ingham, who was accompanied by Mr. Pugh and Mr. Gowen, of Philadelphia, rode the venerable soldiers of the revolutionary war, General Samuel Smith and Captain Francis Baird.

Upon their arrival at the Boar Tavern, where a large concourse were waiting to receive him, he was again heartily cheered. After receiving a hearty welcome, and the congratulations of all present, he was conducted to the head of a large table, spread under the shade of venerable trees, on which was prepared a good dinner. He was supported on his right by the venerable patriot Gen. Samuel Smith, and Judge Fox —on his left by the democratic Jackson electors of 1824 and 1828 respectively, John Pugh, Esq. and Capt. Francis Baird.

As soon as dinner was over, an address was delivered to him by Capt. Baird and Henry Chapman, Esq.

We have no room either for the Address or Mr. Ingham's reply.

FOURTH OF JULY.

YOUNG MEN'S CELEBRATION.

A procession will be formed at the State House, and move precisely at 11 o'clock, A. M. The following are the streets through which it will pass: From the State House, through Park, Tremont, Court, Washington, and Summer streets, to Chauncey-place Church; from the Church through Summer, Winter, and Pushstreets to the State House; from the State-House, trough Beacon, School, Washington, State streets, ad Merchant's Row, to Quincy Hall.
Transcript.

FRUDULENT LOTTERIES. Canfield's Argus of the 15th inst. contains an elaborate protest against the pernicious schemes of Lotteries, which, by a formidable series of calculations, the editor states to be susceptible of gross fraud—whilst at the same time he shows the impossibility of knavery in the *combination* system. We have not time, of course, to go through with the examination of some dozen long columns of small figures, and are not therefore able to pronounce upon the accuracy of his demonstrations. But we have sufficient confidence in Mr. C. to take for granted his withmetical correctness, and his goodness of motive in warning the public against alleged impositions. He affirms, that, by a secret process, the arrangement of numbers may be so involved, as that only one instead of six capitals shall be drawn. It would be well for adventurers to investigate this subject; and it behoves those concerned to show the contrary, to relieve the public from suspicion.
N. Y. Evening Jour.

Suicide. A gentleman who came from Boston through Lynnfield yesterday morning informs us that the body of a young lady of respectable connexions in the city, aged about sixteen, was found in a pond not far from the Lynnfield Hotel at twelve o'clock on Thursday night,—and that the verdict of the jury of inquest had not been given when he left. Letters directed to her friends were found in her trunk, at the house of the relative in Lynnfield, to whom she had been making a visit of a few days. The cause of this act is yet unknown. *Newburyport Adv.*

We *solemnly* protest against an outrageous caricature that the editor of the Boston Galaxy has caused to be placed over his marriage list—a little ill looking cupid is represented, fishing in a pool, whence he is drawing up a pair of *humans*, male and female, who really look as if they had got *hooked in* with a vengance. There are three others in the pool, trying to keep their heads above water. Some of those whose names figure in the "Hymeneal record," will call the matter an "*unkind cut*," and ten to one, but they will declare that the batchelor editor has been induced to put his *cut in*, as a revenge for having been *cut out*. For our own parts, we discover nothing in the picture, but that matrimonial matters are getting on swimmingly in Boston.—*U. S. Gazette.*

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF BOSTON, SATURDAY, July 2.

ARRIVED, Brig Pilgrim, Rice, Savannah.
Barque Richard, Hodge, Havana.
Brig Vesta, Marston, Baltimore.
Brig Carryall, Sayward, St. Croix.
Schrs Star, Hull, Charleston, Romp, Tyler, Passamaquoddy.
Schr. Balance, Hodges, Albany.
Schr. Elizabeth, Wait, Gardiner.
Schr. Maria, Hayden, Richmond.
Sloop Experiment, Hayden, Nantucket.
Sloops Independence, Gray, Gloucester; Venus, Vaughan, Portsmouth.

CLEARED. Barque Mexico, Killeran, Charleston; Hazard, Churchward, St. John, NB; Odessa, Swinson, Havana and Europe; Gazelle, Bradford, do; Fair-American, Callihan, Gibraltar.

Schr (new) Cottage, Stull, St. Thomas; Essex, Woodbury, do; Union, Clark, Cape de Verds; George, Coffin, Gibraltar; Romp, Lane, Seal-Harbor; Samuel, Baker, Providence; Sun, Hamilton, N. Y.; Oscar, Baker, do; Rochester, Silliman, do; Grecian, Matson, Albany; Rolla, Bartlett, Newburyport; William Tell, Card, Dover; Brilliant, Lewis, Hallowell; Eliza Ann, Doyle, Philadelphia.

Sloops Hector, Barnes, Plymouth; Nantucket, Myrick, Nantucket; Pomona, Stockhouse, New-Bedford; Sabine, Lewis, Hartford; Merchant, Frisbee, Bangor; Common Chance, Tunison, Salem.

AT QUARANTINE. Ship Shylock, Leach, Havana 13 ds. bound to St Petersburgh, put in for orders. Passenger Mr. Matchett.

Brig Couthouy, Trinidad, Cuba, 6th June.

Brig Betsey, Hodge, Matanzas 17th June. Left brig Sarah-Maria, Shaw, Boston 5 ds; Ultima, Hiscock, do, loading; Baltimore, Noyes, do do.

Brig Criterion, Brooks, Havana 18th June.

Brig Veteran, Proctor, Surinam, 12th ult. Left brigs Sarah Ann, Elwell, Gloucester; Levant, Stanwood, do.; Fox, Hunter, do. unc.; Juniper, Crosby, Boston; Cypher, Pickering; Salem; New Columbia, Pickering Providence, Gypsey, Rowe, Boston; Flower, Dorr, Boston, unc.; 22d fell in with an Herm. Brig—foremast gone, green deck and very long, took in main mast, billet head, full of water, apparently southern built and about one year old—could not distinguish the name for barnacles. 20th Lat. 32,40 Long. 67.—spoke schr. Horatio, 18 days from Para. for N. York.

MEMORANDA.

Brig Statesman, Mansfield, hence, at Havana 18th ult.

Off Havana 18th June, ship Messinger, hence, bound in.

Barque Turbo, of Boston, and ship Grotius of Salem, sailed fm Matanzas 17th June.

By the Evening Mail.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Ar ship Oceana, Leslie, N Orl.
Brig (Swedish) Close, Stockholm, 46 ds fm Elsinore.
Brig (Br) Creole, Prudham, Halifax, 7 ds
Sch Atlas, Miller, Mobile, 20 ds. 29th inst lat 37, lon 75, spoke sch Planter, 4 ds fm Portsmouth for Baltimore.
Sch Nancy, Kimball 27 ds fm N Orleans.
Cld ships Hannibal, Hebard, London; Canada, Macy, Liverpool; Henri 4th, Pell, Havre; Alabama, Rocket, do; brig Baron, Godfrey, Curacoa; sch Agenora, Pearce, Gibraltar.

Sailed—Brigs Criterion, Lowell, Liberia; Julia, Crowell, St Johns, N B; schs Alfred, [Br] Gavett, do; Thames, Outerbridge, Key West.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29. Arrived brig Eliza, Clark, from N. Orleans; schr. N. York, Snow, N. York; sloop Rapid, Blanchard, do. in distress, bound to Norfolk.

Below, Br. Bark, John Burk, from Londonderry.

Cleared brigs Emma, Hayes, Vera Cruz; Eleanor Reynegon, Rio Janeiro; Germania, Kimine, Bremen; Langdon Cheves, Baker Charleston; Wm Henry, Johnson, N. Orleans; schrs. Dolphin, Douglass, Port-au-Prince; Eliza, Haines, Portland.

BALTIMORE, June 29. Arr. ship Alexander, Barclay, Perry, from Bremen, with 180 passengers.

Brigs Elizabeth, Long, from Rotterdam; Pacific, Farnham, N. York; Chatham, Small, Boston; schrs. Glide, Gorham, do.; Dove, Basset, do; Virginia, Southcomb, Pernambuco; Joppa, Garland, Salem; Martha, Chesebrough, N York; Crescent, Eastport; Sarah, Waite, Portland; Albert, Gibbs, New-Bedford.

In the Bay, two schooners bound up.

Cleared ship Jefferson, Marsteller, Liverpool; brig William, Boss, N. Orleans; schr Milo, Moore, St. Marks.

Sailed, brigs Amanda, Harvey, Rio Janeiro; Lady Louisa, Rhode, [Danish], Gautier, St. Barts; schrs Ann Celestine, Conant, do; Rosemonde, Norton, Port-au-Prince; Othello, Holt, Martinique; Union, Aurliss, Boston.

ALEXANDRIA, June 29. Arr. brigs Leader, Flanders, from Portsmouth, N. H.; Alexander, Howes, N. York; schrs. Leonidas, Shinn, do.; Velocity, Hammond, do.

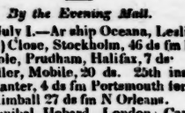
Sailed, brig Othello, Scott, London; schr. Thomas, Gilchrist, Boston.

27th arr. schr Washington, Knapp, from New York; Rambler, Colley, Thomaston.

CHARLESTON, June 22—Arr. Br. brig Grampian, Wright from Liverpool. 25th ult lat 2, 15, long 42, 3, spoke Br brig Harriet, 26 days from Pernambuco for Liverpool, April 1, on the outward passage from Mobile, to Liverpool, in lat. 39, 27, long. 64, fell in with the wreck of brig Asaph, of N. York, water logged and abandoned, foremast and bowsprit standing, and anchors on the bows; appeared to have been in that situation some time—did not board her.

23d. schrs. Enterprize, Eldridge, Boston; Star, Hull, do

THE OFFICERS OF THE MILITIA, who intend joining the Procession of the Young Men of Boston, on the 4th of July, are requested to meet at the *State House* on MONDAY, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in uniform complete. july 2



STEAM BOAT NOTICE.

OWING to the accident to the Nahant Boat Ousatonic, by the solicitation of many Citizens of Boston, Captain PORTER has consented to run the Steamer CONNECTICUT on the 4th of July, from Boston to Nahant; and, to accomplish the object, must take her off from her regular day of leaving Portland, which is Monday. She will, therefore, for this time only, leave Portland on Sunday afternoon, 3d July, at 4 o'clock, P. M. and touch at Nahant Monday morning, say about 5 o'clock; and will run during the day as follows, from Foster's Wharf to Nahant, and back—

Leave	Nahant	at 6	A. M.	for Boston,
Do	Boston	9	A. M.	do Nahant.
Do	Nahant	10½	A. M.	do Boston.
Do	Boston	12½	P. M.	do Nahant.
Do	Nahant	3	P. M.	do Boston.
Do	Boston	4½	P. M.	do Nahant.
Do	Nahant	6½	P. M.	do Boston.

A Band will attend the Boat in the afternoon, if to be had. Fare 25 cents, each way. july 2

BUCKINGHAM'S NEW-ENGLAND MAGAZINE. This Magazine is to be published monthly, at Five Dollars a year. The numbers will be delivered from the store of MUNROE & FRANCIS, Washington Street: where all orders will be received and promptly executed. july 2

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ The Theatre will be open for this night only, in honor of the 55th Anniversay of

American Independence.

DECLARED THE 4TH JULY, 1776.

☞ In order to strengthen the entertainments of the evening, R. Russell has the pleasure to state that he has engaged the celebrated Comedian Mr. HOLLAND, for this night.

ON MONDAY EVENING, JULY 4.
Will be presented the laughable Farce called the

Secret:

OR—A HOLE IN THE WALL.

THOMAS, - - - - - MR. HOLLAND
In which character he will sing the Comic Song of
"*Wedlock is a ticklish thing.*"

Mons. Dupis - - - - - Mr. Pickering
Valere - - - - - Mr. Leman.
Cecille - - - - - Mrs. Barrett

After which, A Patriotic Song by Mr. Andrews,
Jolly Yankee Jackets of Blue.

After which the laughable Farce of

Is He Jealous!

Mr. Belmour - - - - - Mr. Barrett.
Harriet, - - - - - Mrs. Barrett.
Rose, - - - - - Mrs. Russell.

After which Comic Song by Master Russell,
"*Our Fathers of York.*"

To conclude with the laughable Farce called

The Two Gregories.

GREGORY, - - - - MR. HOLLAND.
In which character he will introduce the Comic Song of
"*Clump's Farm Yard.*"
in which he will give imitations of Cows, Sheep, Chickens, Turkies, &c. &c.

Fanchette - - - - - Mrs. Russell.

☞ Doors to be opened at 6 1-2 o'clock—performance to commence at 7 1-2 o'clock.

INDEPENDENCE.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

STATE MUSEUM.

Corner of Court and Howard Streets, opposite the head of Hanover Street.

THE PROPRIETOR has the pleasure to announce to the Public that this establishment is now fast increasing, and that no pains nor expense will be spared to make it worthy of the patronage of an enlightened public.

Just received a full length wax figure of GIBBS, THE PIRATE. This very accurate representation was made from THE LIFE, by a distinguished Artist in New-York, and exhibits the exact appearance of the Monster, while in prison. It has been repeatedly seen and approved by more than 200 persons who knew the man, and also by people who have seen him in this city.

Also, A Splendid figure of Lady ROWENA, And, REBECCA, the JEWESS, from Scott's Ivanhoe.

Among the various other Articles is a full length wax figure of NAPOLEON, In his Coronation Robes, which is one of the most Splendid Figures ever exhibited in this country.

Also, a large and Elegant Moving PANORAMA, Elegant Paintings, Prints, ANCIENT COINS, &c. Also a number of Ancient Relics, among which is a LOCK of HAIR of the VENERATED WASHINGTON, sent by him to a friend of his in this city, a short time before his decease.

The representation of a celebrated PLANTATION, On the Plains of Aux Cayes, in the Island of St. Domingo. It affords a view of the Manor House and Garden, Habitations and Hospital, for the Negroes, the Customs, Employments, Diversions &c. of the Island, in which are noticed (in six or seven stages,) the growth and preparation of the cane, from planting to packing Sugar, for exportation. Their manner of carrying burthens, washing their clothes, burying the dead, dancing, cudgel-fighting, climbing the cocoa tree, &c. All the varieties of nature are disposed in a manner which, it is believed the public will pronounce beautiful and ingenious. Persons from the West Indies have been gratified with the representation and pronounced it correct.

☞ Mrs. Duchesne having resided for many years in the West Indies, has had the opportunity of becoming familiar with the manners and customs of that country, and of the productions which that climate affords. Those persons who have read Abbot's Letters on Cuba, will view this Plantation with peculiar interest, as it corresponds exactly with the description given by that author.

The Museum will be brilliantly illuminated in the Evening. Good Music on the Organ &c. Admission every day Sunday excepted, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Price, 25 cts. children 12 1-2 july 2

NEW-ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

THIS DAY PUBLISHED by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM and MUNROE & FRANCIS, the NEW-ENGLAND MAGAZINE, No. 1, for July, 1831.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL PAPERS. On the consideration due to the Mechanic Arts; the Italian Exile; the late Joseph Natterstrom; Letter on the Chanting Cherubs; Lines written in Sadness; the Schoolmaster, chapter I; Letters from Ohio, No. I; the Mysterious Mustard Pot; from the MSS. of a Traveller in the East, No. I; the Progress of Exaggeration; to the Poles; Americans in Italy; Junius and his Letters; from the Spanish of Louis de Gongora; a Blackleg and a Bluestocking; Lord Byron's Religious Opinions.

MONTHLY RECORD. Politics and Statistics; United States; New-Hampshire; Massachusetts; Connecticut; New-York; Georgia. *Literary Notices.* Worcester's Comprehensive Pronouncing Dictionary; Lectures before the Convention of Teachers, in August, 1830; Mr. Withington's Election Sermon; Mr. Willard's Address to the Worcester Bar; the Triumphs of Faith, a Poem; Mr. Washburn's Lecture before the Worcester Lyceum; Mr. Allen's Address to the Hampshire Agricultural Society; the Dutchman's Fireside; Mr. Bigelow's Travels in Malta and Sicily; American Common Place Book of Poetry. *Miscellanies.* Michigan; Fossil Bones; Indian Relics; Madder and Barilla; Domestic Silk; Ordinations; Installations &c.; Obituary Notices, Literary Intelligence.

☞ To be continued and published on the first day of every month. Price Five Dollars a year. july 2

INDIA RUBBER CAPS. A few boxes Macomber's Patent Water Proof India Rubber Caps. Just received and for sale by
CORNELIUS HERSEY,
feb 4 No. 1, Congress-Square.

ENGLISH ECCLESIASTICAL COURT.—Reports of cases, argued and determined in the English Ecclesiastical Courts, with tables of cases, and principal matters.

Edited by Edward D. Ingraham Esq. Vol. I. Containing Phillimore Reports. Just published. Subscription received by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.
june 4

WASH LEATHER SOCKS. A sure cure for chilblains, and prevent Rheumatism, Colds, and Coughs, besides keep the feet dry, and warm. For sale at No. 20 Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE

NORTHERN TRAVELLER.—The Northern Traveller, and Northern Tour, with the route to the Springs, Niagara, and Quebec and the Coal Mines of Pennsylvania; also, the tour of New England. *New Edition.* With numerous copperplate engravings. Just received by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. june 11

HALL AND SCHOOL ROOM TO LET.

JEFFERSON HALL, No. 4 Green-st. is well furnished with Pulpit, Chandeliers, &c. &c.; suitable for Preaching, Lecturing, or Singing.

Also a School room under the same, well furnished—is commodious and airy—a school is verry much needed in the neighborhood. Apply to W. L. WHEELER, june 18 No. 2 and 6, Green-street.

REMOVAL.

NATHANIEL PLYMPTON, informs his friends and the public that he has removed to No. 10 Congress Square, where he offers a variety of choice wines. epsm april

A CARD.

MESSRS. ROBERT & WILLIAM NUNNS, of New York, Manufacturers of Grand Square and Horizontal Pianos, respectfully inform the citizens of Boston that they have sent Mr. William Wright, whom they can recommend, to regulate and tune their instruments. Mr. Wright can be found at HEWITT & Co's No 33, Joy's Buildings, Washington-street.

☞ Mr. W. will pay particular attention to tuning Organs, Harps, Guitars, &c.—may 21. 1sf

ENGLISH STYLE, Just Finished at KIMBALL'S, No 12 Washington-street, a few Stocks in imitation of one from the fashionable manufactory of Hagar & Charney's London—*.* Customers of the establishment are invited to call and examine them.
June 4 4t

THOMSON ON INFLAMMATION. Just published by CAREY & LEA, Lectures on Inflammation, exhibiting a view of the general doctrines Pathological and Practical, of Medical Surgery, by John Thomson, professor of Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons, and regius professor of Military Surgery in the University of Edinburgh. 2d. Am. from the last Lond. ed. in 1 vol 8vo.

"In no work within our knowledge, are the phenomena of inflammation so ably and clearly and accurately described, as in this; in none are its various causes so fully set forth, or its different modes of termination, and the means of promoting either of them, so judiciously discussed."—Boston Medical Surgical Journal. july 2

THIS DAY Published by GRAY & BOWEN, No 141 Washington Street, the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, No. LXXII.

CONTENTS.

ART. I. The Laws of Population and Wages.
II. Poetry and Romance of the Italians.
III. Origin and Progress of the Useful Arts.
IV. Pensylvania Biography.
V. Defence of Mechanical Philosophy.
VI. The Cherokee Case.
VII. The Prospect of Reform in Europe.
VIII. Popular Sports and Festivals.
IX. Harvard University.
X. Life and Character of Henry Brougham.
XI. North-Eastern and Northern Boundary. july 2

TUITION OF VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC
In Single Lessons, and in Classes.

MR. EDW. RICH. HANSEN, respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public He will give single Lessons either at home or abroad in Singing; also on the Piano Forte, Guitar, German Flute, Violin, Tenor, Violencello, Double Bass, and other instruments.

He will attend Classes of Young Ladies for Singing at his Music Room, two evenings every week; also at Boarding Schools during the day, if such be desired.

He will attend one night weekly a Class of 20 gentlemen, who may desire to improve themselves on different instruments, teaching them how to play together in a course of Lessons, which will not only be progressive, but which will also prove agreeable and amusing.

He will attend one night a week a Class for the instruction of the elements of Harmony.

If meeting with sufficient encouragement, he will occasionally add Lectures on various Musical branches, to which his pupils will all have free admission.

Mr. H. has removed to No. 104, Court-street, (in a private family, a few doors west of Concert Hall,) where he will be happy to inform applicants of further particulars. march 11. tf

NEW HISTORY FOR SCHOOLS.—The First Book of History, or History on the basis of Geography, with 60 engravings from original designs, and 16 maps of the sections of the U. States, and the various countries of the Western Hemisphere, executed in the most beautiful manner on steel plates. By the author of Peter Parley's Tales.

This work contains the History of all the countries in North and South America, including Greenland, Iceland and the West Indies, down to the present time. It is on the inductive plan, beginning *at home* and leading the pupil gradually into the subject; while the introduction of numerous cuts, authentic and modern maps, lively anecdotes, and descriptions of natural scenery, curiosities and and manners and customs renders it the most attractive and useful introduction to history ever published; and as Geography and History ought never to be separated, the child naturally desiring to know something of the history of the countries which are described to him, there are exercises previous to each lesson, to test and fix his geographical knowledge in his mind—for he can have but little correct and lasting knowledge of the history of a country with whose geography he is unacquainted.

This day published and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK, School Book Publishers. june 11

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In General Court, at the May Session thereof, in the year of our Lord 1831.

RESOLVED, by both Houses, the same being agreed to by a majority of the Senators and by two thirds of the Members of the House of Representatives present and voting thereon, that it is proper and expedient to alter and amend the Constitution of this Commonwealth, by adopting the subjoined article of amendment; and that the same, as thus agreed to, be entered on the Journals of the two Houses, with the Yeas and Nays taken thereon, and referred to the General Court next to be chosen, and that the same be published, to the end that if agreed to by the General Court next to be chosen in the manner provided by the Constitution, it may be submitted to the people for their ratification, in order that it may become a part of the Constitution of this Commonwealth.

"ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT."

"The members of the House of Representatives shall be elected in the following manner:—

"Each city, town or district, containing twelve hundred inhabitants, may elect one Representative, and two thousand four hundred inhabitants shall be the mean increasing number which shall entitle any city, town or district to an additional Representative; and the number of inhabitants in each city, town or district, shall always be ascertained and determined by the next preceding census taken under the authority of the United States.

"In every case where any town is now united to any other town or district for the purpose of electing a Representative, such towns and districts, so united, are, and shall be considered, respectively, as one town in all things respecting the election of Representatives, as provided for in this article.

"Any two adjacent towns of that class which, separately would not be entitled to elect a Representative, shall be united together and form a district for that purpose—and where any such town is so situated, that it cannot be united to an adjacent town of the same class, it shall be united to an

Miscellanies.

BUMPOLOGY.

"What do you think of our Nathan's head, Doctor?" said a phrenological lady the other day to a man of medicine.

"I don't know, I'm sure," replied the doctor, "I havn't noticed it particularly."

"Well, Doctor, I do wish you'd examine it, and give your opinion on the subject."

Nathan, a great lump of a boy, was accordingly called in, and desired to take off his hat so that the doctor might examine the bumps on his head. To this Nathan at first demurred, saying there was no use in it, for he had not bumped his head never since moving-day, when he fell against a lamp-post—but now 'twas all well. However, he was prevailed upon by the promise of a lump of sugar to unbare his towy sconce, and submit it to the inspection of the doctor. The latter was unfortunately no phrenologist, and after squinting rapidly at the subject, told the mother that he thought her son's head was as round as a pumpkin.

"But that isn't what I mean, Doctor," said the mother, "I wish you to examine the lumps, bumps, and circumflexions, and see what the boy's made for. I can't help thinking he's made for something or other, and I've thought so for a long time."

"I haven't the least doubt in the world, madam, but what you're correct—but what he's made for in particular, it is difficult to tell. Perhaps for a butcher, a tinker, or a pedlar—I know not—it is out of my province to determine."

"But don't you think he is cut out for something great?"

"It may be so, ma'am, but he is likely to be spoilt in making up."

"Ah! now you're joking, Doctor."

"It's no joke, I can assure you."

"But, Doctor, you don't examine into the case."

"I can't see into the case—it's d——lish thick."

"Fudge! Doctor, you wont take up the matter seriously."

"Oh, for that matter I'm perfectly serious madam—but really—"

"Come nearer, Nathan, so that the Doctor can have a fair view of your head—a little nearer, my son. Can you see it now, Doctor?"

"Perfectly, perfectly," said the Doctor, recoiling a little, as the boy drew near, scratching his head with great industry and zeal.

"Wha do you think of it now, Doctor," said the fond mother—"confess seriously, did you ever see any body's head so *enveloped*."

"Seriously then, Madam, I never did."

"Aint it all kivered over, as twere—"

"I must say I never saw a head so *covered over* in my life," said the doctor in a very equivocal tone, as the boy approached still nearer and scratched with unabated zeal.

"Did you now, positively," resumed the fond mother," ever see such a living specimen?"

"I think I never did see such *live* specimens in all my travels," said the doctor with a sort of shudder.

"Come a little nearer, Nathan, so that the doctor can feel of your head."

"Excuse me there, madam, I begin to *feel* very sensibly already."

"Why don't you stir, Nathan? why do you creep so."

"There is a stirring in his very hair,
That makes mine own to creep with sympathy,"

said the doctor, recoiling a few steps and growing unconsciously poetical.

"I knew you must be fairly astonished on a near view of his head," said the mother delightedly.

"I never was more so in my life," returned the man of medicine—

"Don't you observe that his head is running over with bumps?"

"It is indeed *running* over," replied the doctor, with particular emphasis on the word running.

"Well, what do you think I'd better do with him, Doctor?"

"A fine-toothed comb is very efficacious in these cases," said the doctor, as it were thinking aloud.

"A fine-toothed comb?" ejaculated the mother.

"Yes—that is—I mean—"

"True—true—ha, ha, ha!—true, the boy is a little blowsy to day. Go and smoothe down your hair, Nathan. But tell me, Doctor, seriously, what you'd advise me to put the boy to?"

"I advise you to wash him up clean, make a thorough revolution in the outward affairs of his head, and then send him to school."

"And what do you think he'll make, Doctor? now tell me candidly."

"Why, madam, I think he's as likely to make a blockhead as any thing."

"A blockhead! indeed—but I see, Doctor, you know nothing of phrenology. Please send in your bill to-morrow morning. A blockhead, indeed!"—*Constellation.*

A Trap for a Paramour. James White, a private in the Royal Marines, was charged with having been found in the private residence of James Weston, on the Woolwick road, with an unlawful intent, between twelve and one in the morning.

Weston stated that he occupied a small house on the road to Woolwick, and his family consisted of himself and only daughter, who is 19. On Friday he went to bed, having made all fast. About twelve o'clock he was awoke by some person coming to bed to him. He said, "Who's that, who are you? when a voice replied, 'Hush, lie still, it's all right; I've broke in, the old 'un's fast asleep, I have not come to stop.'" Witness opened the window, and called the police, when the prisoner made his escape, and ran along the road without his shoes; he was however, pursued and overtaken by the police.

The prisoner said that, for some time past, himself and the daughter of the old gentleman had been on friendly terms *like;* and he had frequently paid her visits, just to keep her company *like;* her bed he always found till that night, in the room where he found the old man; and when he was getting into his bed, he thought it was the one he was in the habit of sleeping in; but finding his mistake, and the old man calling the police, he thought he had better run.

Mr. Hammond: Upon my word, you are one of the most impudent rascals I ever met with. He then asked the complainant if there was any truth in the statement?

Weston: Aye, sir, it is too true; but I did not know till now who it was. I suspected my daughter was on the *ram dam*, (laughter;) so on that night I moved her bed into my room up-stairs, and slept in her bed myself.

Mr. Hammond: Is your daughter present?

Weston: Yes, sir, she is. "Here Mary, come here," he bawled out. Mary now stood forward, and held her head down, with her face buried in her bosom.

Mr. Hammond: Well, Mary, do you know that soldier?

Mary, Still holding her head down again: No, sir, I never saw him before."

Soldier: How can you tell that lie, Mary? you know that I have slept in your bed scores of times.

Mary: Well, if you have, it's more than I know, that's all: (loud laughter.)

The parish Officers said that it was only a few days ago her child became chargeable to the parish, and it was said the father of it was a soldier.

Mr. Hammond: What is the father of your child, Mary?

Mary: A labourer, sir; he is not a soldier.

Mr. Hammond: You are a bad girl, go about your business.

The soldier, who was stated to have run away from logdrill, was transmitted to the commanding Officer of his regiment, with a note from the Magistrates. *Eng. Paper.*

A Natural Mistake. A black servant being examined in the church catechism by the minister of the parish, was asked, "What are you made of?" Cato answered, "Of mud, massa." On being told he should say, "Of dust," he replied, "No, massa, it no do—no stick togedder."

Old Storace, the father of the composer, lost his teeth early in life, and was supplied with a new set by an eminent dentist, which appeared so natural that he supposed their real origin never was suspected. Being one day in company with Foster, of the Drury-lane Theatre, with whom he was very intimate, he said to him, "Now, Foster, I'll surprise you," at the same time taking out his teeth. Foster, somewhat piqued at the secret having been so long kept, coolly replied, "Poh! nonsense! surprise me! I knew perfectly well they were false." "How the devil could you know that?" said Storace, "Why," replied Foster, "*I never knew any thing true come out of your mouth.*"

THEATRES.

KING'S THEATRE.

Pasta! Rubini! Lablache! Taglioni! The Opera is at its Zenith; and we may congratulate ourselves upon having the first company in Europe; the first, perhaps, in point of talent ever gotten together. With the single exception of Fanny Ayton (who is *not* Cardadori, who, by-the-by, being in England, might readily have been engaged) it is impossible to conceive any thing more admirable than the way in which the "Medea" of Thursday was cast; and when we recollect that three short seasons ago we tolerated Torri in the *rôle* Rubini now fills, the measure of our admiration will not be diminished.

Pasta's reception was prodigious. An overflowing house, crowded, even to suffocation, in every part, greeted her with the most enthusiastic welcome. Her salutation, in return, was graceful, cordial, and sincere. She was touched. In appearance, Pasta is unaltered—the same round *antique* outline: her voice, splendid as it was, is improved, and has become more soft, more *adoucie*, more free from a sort of hoarse coating with which it was occasionally covered heretofore. In other respects we observe no change. She has the same energy, the same marvellous physical power, that rendered her then, what she still is, the greatest *actress* in the world.

The peculiar characteristic of this wonderful singer's voice is a moaning sound, which colours it throughout, deepening and intensifying its effect and beauty. Her *Medea* is a matchless performance. We can scarcely imagine Mrs. Siddons could have been finer. Fanny Kemble we observed in a high box, intensely studying her great prototype.

The house was fashionably, as well as fully attended, and there was a pleasant sprinkling of court plumes in the boxes. Taglioni came as a *bonne bouche* in the *Nayade*. The next novelty that Pasta will appear in, is, we understand, *la Somnambula*, a new Opera recently produced at the Canobiano at Milan, by Bellini, the composer of the *Pirata.—Court Journal.*

FRENCH THEATRE.

We have seldom enjoyed a greater Theatrical treat than on Wednesday evening, when we saw our old Parisian favourite and exquisite actress Mademoiselle Leotine Fay, i "Valerie, ou La jeune Aveugle," one of th most successful and impressive of her characters. At her first appearance on the stage, she was hailed with the warmest applause, which she merited by the timidity of her step the graceful and touching manner in which she held out her hands before her, as if to feel her way; by the alternately playful and pathetic tones of her voice, the *naïveté* of her whole demeanour, and the delightful purity and simplicity of her dress. In some of the more serious parts of the drama, her acting was full of feeling or passion, and made us judge as we have often done before, that she is not merely a finished comedian, but in graver characters, second only to Mademoiselle Mars, on the French Theatre. We would instance particularly the passage where *Ernest*, her lover, returns after three long years of absence, and she recognizes him by the sound of his voice, and most passionately exclaims, "*Parle! parle encore! Que j'ai besoin de t'entendre!*"—and the other, where she rushes on the scene after the operation, (performed by her lover, who has become a skilful surgeon with the sole object of restoring her to sight). Her tones and gestures were truly heart-thrilling, as she slowly withdrew her hands from her aching eyes, received the first impression of the light of the glorious sun—became, for the first time, conscious of the blessed sense of sight, and pronounced, as she fell on her knees in gratitude to heaven, the simple words "*Je vois—je vois!*" We are not ashamed to confess our own weakness—Mademoiselle Leotine Fay's most exquisite acting here brought tears to our eyes. There was a little playful passage also which struck us as deeply pathetic; this was when she asked her cousin "*Qu'-est-ce que d'être jolie,*" and then held up her poor, sightless eyes, and added to her most difficult query, "*Suis-je jolie, moi?*" In short, we felt the force of Charles Lamb's quaint verses to Miss Kelly on her admirable acting in the "Blind Boy,"

"Rare artist! who with half thy tools, or none,
Can'st execute with ease thy curious art,
And press thy powerful'st meaning on the heart,
Unaided by the eye, expression's throne!"

and applying these to Mademoiselle Fay, we take leave of her for the present.

Court Journal.

HEADS OF ACTS

PASSED AT THE LAST SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

AN ACT to incorporate the Commercial Insurance Company in Nantucket.

—— to incorporate the Beaman Manufacturing Company.

—— to incorporate the Palmer Company.

—— to incorporate the Commercial Insurance Company.

—— to incorporate the Lawrence Manufacturing Company.

—— in addition to an act entitled "An act to regulate pilotage from the sea into New Bedford and Fairhaven.

—— in addition to an act entitled "An act incorporating the Hingham Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

—— to abolish the process of Outlawry.

—— to incorporate the Mechanic's Insurance Company in New Bedford

—— to incorporate the Boston and Hingham Steam Boat Company.

—— to incorporate the Firemen's Insurance Company in the City of Boston.

—— to incorporate the Mechanic Hall Association.

—— to incorporate the Springfield Canal Company.

—— to incorporate the President, Directors and Company of the Mechanic's Bank in New Bedford.

—— to incorporate the Trustees of the First Parish in Dorchester.

—— in addition to an act, entitled "An act incorporating certain persons into a Society by the the name of the Massachusetts Charitable Fire Society."

—— in further regulation of the paving of Streets.

—— in further addition to the several acts regulating the paving of Streets in Boston.

—— to alter the location and change the name of the Sunderland Bank.

—— to incorporate the Proprietors of Tremont House.

—— to incorporate the Methodist Episcopal Society of Pittsfield.

—— to authorise the President, Directors, and Company of the Newburyport Bank, to close its concerns.

—— in addition to an act to incorporate the First Congregational Society in Sutton.

—— to incorporate the President, Directors and Company of the Commercial Bank in the city of Boston.

—— to alter and amend an act, entitled "An act to incorporate the Charlestown Fire and Marine Insurance Company."

—— to annex certain land to the town of Sutton in the county of Worcester.

—— to incorporate the West Stockbridge Rail Road Company.

—— to incorporate the Boston and Lowell Stage Company.

—— repealing a part and making further additions to an act entitled "An act to regulate the Inspection of Beef and Pork, intended to be exported from this Commonwealth."

—— in addition to an act to incorporate the Trustees of the First Baptist Ministerial Church Fund in Randolph.

—— to incorporate the Second Parish in Longmeadow

—— to authorise the Salem Turnpike and Chelsea Bridge Corporation to discontinue part of said Turnpike Road.

—— to incorporate the proprietors of the Central Coffee House in Hopkinton.

—— to incorporate the First Christian Union Society in Troy.

—— to incorporate the Institution for Saving in the town of Newton.

—— to set off certain Land from the town of Dedham and annex the same to the town of Dorchester.

—— to incorporate the Pine-street Congregational Society.

—— in further addition to an act entitled "An act establishing the city of Boston."

—— to incorporate the South Boston Meeting and Market House Association.

—— to incorporate the Boston Wrought Nail Company.

—— relating to the erection of Pitcher Great Bridge in Norwich.

—— to incorporate the First Baptist Society in Troy.

—— regulating notices of petitions to be presented to the General Court.

—— in addition to an act establishing a Free Bridge in the city of Boston.

—— to alter a term of the Court of Common Pleas for the county of Franklin.

—— to cede to the United States the jurisdiction of a site for a Light-House on Eastern Point in Gloucester.

—— to modify an act entitled "An act relating to the separation of the District of Maine from Massachusetts proper, and forming the same into a separate and independent State."

—— in addition to an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Granite Railway Company."

—— to incorporate the Suffolk Iron Manufactory.

—— further providing for the choice of Moderators at Meetings of Towns, Parishes, and Religious Societies.

—— to incorporate the proprietors of the Mill Dam Foundry.

—— further in addition to an act establishing a Fire Department in the city of Boston.

—— in addition to an act entitled "An act to repeal all the existing Excise Acts, and to provide for the expenses of Justice in the several Counties."

—— to incorporate the Society for promoting Theological Education.

—— to incorporate the Boston and Providence Rail Road Corporation.

—— in addition to an act to establish the Taunton Manufacturing Company.

—— concerning conveyances of Pews.

—— to establish the Boston and Taunton Rail Road Company.

—— to incorporate the New England Iron Works.

—— to establish the Boston and Ontario Railroad Corporation.

—— to incorporate the Porcelain Company.

—— postponing the time when an act to give criminal jurisdiction, except in capital cases, to the Court of Common Pleas, shall take effect.

—— to incorporate the American Society for encouraging the settlement of the Oregon Territory.

—— concerning the collection of Taxes.

—— in addition to an act to regulate the administration of Justice within the County of Suffolk, and for other purposes.

—— in addition to an act for regulating Elections.

—— to change the names of the persons therein named.

—— to incorporate the President, Directors and Company of the Oriental Bank, in Boston.

—— in addition to an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Massachusetts Horticultural Society."

—— to regulate the administration of Justice within the town of Salem.

—— in addition to an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Proprietors of South Boston Bridge."

—— to establish the Boston and Worcester Rail Road Corporation.

—— to incorporate the Skinnaquite Fishing Company in Harwich and Chatham.

COMPOUND CHLORINE TOOTH WASH,

For Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleaning the Mouth.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors, are submitted.

From C. H. Stedman, M. D.

U. S. Marine Hospital, March 9, 1831. Having examined and employed the Chlorine Tooth Wash, prepared by you, I feel happy to say that I am fully convinced of its utility in diseases of the teeth and gums; and with this view I cheerfully recommend it to the attention of the public.

Yours respectfully, C. H. STEDMAN.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I have used your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' and find it an excellent article for removing the fœted breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening, it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercuriale, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.

Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.

Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my little experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from a knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth, and for invigorating and preserving the gums.

JOSH. B. FLINT.

Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

☞ Other recommendations may be found on the wrapper to each bottle.

Sold Wholesale by Lowe and Reed, No. 111, State-street; by Jos. Kidder, corner of Court and Hanover-streets; D. Henchman, Cambridge-street; T. Farrington, 44 Hanover-street; Jarvis & Pearson, and J. T. Brown, Washington-street. Price 50 cents. e3wly. May 14

CREAM OF COCOA

FOR removing Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Redness, Blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions of the skin. This admirable Cosmetic has received universal approbation by all who have used it. The excellent qualities it possesses is in entirely eradicating from the skin, humors of every kind, from whatsoever cause originating, and gradually producing a soft, clear, and delicate complexion, and by its use it imparts to the Neck, Face and arms, a beautiful and healthy bloom, preserves the most delicate texture, and renders rough and harsh skin beautifully smooth and again and by due perseverance in the application of the Cream of Cocoa, a delicate complexion is produced. As this cosmetic is innoxious, it may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate Lady or Child. To gentlemen whose faces are tender after shaving the Cream of Cocoa will be found excellent in ameliorating those unpleasant sensations which are often produced. It is highly recommended for Scrofula and Salt Rheum.

For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets.

SWIMMING SCHOOL,

NEAR THE REV. MR. SHARP'S MEETING HOUSE.

Having been thoroughly repaired, is now open The Proprietor having been at great expense in consequence of the damage sustained in March last, trusts that an Establishment so generally approved of, will be sufficiently patronised to enable him to continue it.

June 4th, 1831

A CARD.

MESSRS. ROBERT & WILLIAM NUNNS, of New York, Manufacturers of Grand Square and Horizontal Pianos, respectfully inform the citizens of Boston that they have sent Mr. William Wright, whom they can recommend, to regulate and tune their instruments. Mr. Wright can be found at HEWITT & Co's. No 83, Joy's Buildings, Washington-street.

☞ Mr. W. will pay particular attention to tuning Organs, Harps, Guitars, &c.—may 21. 1stf

THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRESIDE

A tale by the author of "Letters from the South," "The Backwoodsman," "John Bull in America," &c. &c. in two volumes, being volumes 3 & 4 of Library of Select Novels. Just published for sale at 18 and 20 Cornhill by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS. june 11.

HEWITT & CO. No. 83 Joy's Buildings, Washington-street, have received by late arrivals from N. York, an extensive variety of New Music, Songs, among which is a small invoice of Ladies work-bags, a very neat and beatiful article.

H. & Co. are constantly receiving from New-York, Piano Fortes of R. & W. Nunn's make, which they can warrest and sell at the Manufacturers prices.

june 18 1stf

IMPROVED STEREOTYPE BLOCK. The subscriber having become proprietor of the Patent Right recently taken out for the IMPROVED STEREOTYPE BLOCK is now ready to receive orders for the same on terms which he believes will be satisfactory to all persons engaged in the printing business.

This Block is unhesitatingly pronounced by all who have examined it, and witnessed its operation, to be far superior to any which has hitherto been offered to the public in this or any other country. It combines in a remarkable degree, simplicity of construction with rapidity of movement; is easily adjusted to the plate, and is less liable to get out of order than the Blocks in common use.

Besides these advantages, the cheapness of the Improved Stereotype Block, it is believed, will command attention, while the rates of printing are in their present state. A list of prices is hereto subjoined, in which it will be observed a large discount is made from those of the Stereotype Block now for sale:—

8vo Blocks,	$18 per set.
12mo "	20 "
18mo "	24 "
24mo "	26 "

A further discount will be made to dealers in the article. Printers may examine the Improved Stereotype Block at the counting room of the subscriber, No. 36, Congress-street, corner of Lindall-street.

Boston, March 18 FREDERIC S. HILL.

☞ We take pleasure says the Commercial Gazette in *endorsing* the recommendations contained in the following paragraphs from two of the city newspapers of yesterday:

Stereotype Blocks. The present stereotype blocks furnished by Mr. Hill, of the Galaxy, are worthy the attention of every printer in the country who has occasion to use an article of this sort. They have already been introduced in the best establishments in this city, and the specimens sent abroad have increased the orders for a large additional number. The block is recommended for its simplicity of construction, its ease in management, its durability, and the reduced price at which it is sold.—*American Trav.*

Stereotype Blocks. Mr. F. S. Hill, of this city, is proprietor of a newly invented Stereotype Block, which promises to be of much convenience to the profession. The *lips* are moved by one regular operation, produced by the application of a key, adapted to all blocks in an office, of this patent. The plates are immovably fastened till it is expedient to remove them; and in ordinary cases, the operation of fastening or loosening the plates takes but a second o time, so little movament is necessary.—*N. E. Palladium.*

Useful Invention. We have seen and examined a very neat and beautiful invention recently patented by a mechanic of this city, and now the property of Mr. Hill of the Galaxy. It is an improved Stereotype Block, the mechanical construction of which is exceedingly simple, but which, nevertheless, works with great ease, accuracy, and expedition, and is not likely to be put out of order at the press. The movement of the lips which secure the plate to the block, is directed up and down an inclined plane operated on by a small key setting into the face of the block near the edge, and turning like a gimblet. The whole affair is exceedingly pretty and may be safely recommended to printers.—*Statesman.*

HEWITT & CO. No. 83, Joy's Buildings, have just received a fresh supply of perfumery which they offer for sale at low prices.

Roland's Kalydor for the Complexion. To irradiate the fascinations of female Beauty has ever been the favourite object of scientific research; and the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms have with unwearied diligence been repeatedly, though unsuccessfully explored, in the attainment of this grand *desideratum*; until chance propitiously introduced to the knowledge of a distinguished English lady traveling in that delightful part of Asia, once the enchanting scenery of our youthful imageries that carried us into Bagdad, as an invaluable Cosmetic, introduced by *Rowland* as *Kalydor*—as an *Auxiliary of British Beauty*—to create a new galaxy of unprecedented splendour—and enhance the already rich endowments of nature.

This inestimable Preparation possesses the virtue of sustaining the reign of Loveliness against the inroads of Time, Climate, and Disease. Powerful of effect, yet mild of influence, this admirable Specific possesses Balsamic properties of numerous energy. It eradicates Freckles, Pimples, Spots, Redness, and all Cutaneous Eruptions, from what ever cause originating; gradually produces a delicately clear, soft skin. Transforms even the most Sallow Complexion into Radiant Whiteness; resists the *scorching rays of the sun*; and diffuses a delightful fairness, and a healthy and juvenile bloom; successfully opposes the attacks of *inclement weather* on the most delicate texture; renders harsh and rough Skin beautifully smooth and even; and by due perseverance in the application of *Rowland's Kalydor*, promotes a free and unINterrupted exercise of those important functions of the Skin, which are of the utmost necessity for the preservation of Health, and attainment, and continuance of a Beautiful Complexion.

To Gentlemen whose Faces are tender after Shaving.—As the infelicity which attends the operation of Shaving—great irritation of the Skin; many Gentlemen suffer greatly from this cause. Rowland's Kalydor will be found excellent beyond precedent, in ameliorating and allaying that most unpleasant sensation; and affords to the Face a delightful and soothing relief. It removes unpleasant harshness of the Skin, occasioned by intense *solar heat or cold winds*; and thus to the Traveller, whose avocations expose him to the various changes of weather, proves an infallible specific—a prompt resource—and, as combining to *comfort* a pleasing appendage and infallible acquisition. In all cases of Burns, Scalds, Inflamed Eyes, or Erysipelas, &c. it gives immediate relief; its extraordinary qualities are admired and reccommended by the most eminent of the Faculty. Finally, it is the most beneficial preparation now extant, and should be a Vade Mecum for every Family.

Rowland's Macassar Oil, for improving the growth, strengthening the root and beautifying the Hair, preventing the Hair from falling off or turning gray.

Atkinson's Depilatory, for removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck or arms, with equal certainty and safety, leaving the skin soft and whiter than before the application.

Turkish Dye changes gray or red Hair to an auburn or black, so permanent that neither washing, perspiration nor any other cause can the least affect it.

CABINET LIBRARY.

In a few days will be published by Carey & Lea.

THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY'S Narrative of the late War in Germany and France. Being the first volume of the CABINET LIBRARY.

"No history of the events to which it relates can be correct without reference to its statements."—*Literary Gazette.*

"The events detailed in this volume cannot fail to excite an intense interest."—*Dublin Literary Gazette.*

"The only connected and well authenticated account we have of the spirit stirring scenes which preceeded the fall of Napoleon. It introduces us into the cabinets and presences of the allied monarchs. We observe the secret policy of each individual: we see the course pursued by the wily Bernadotte, the temporising Metternich and the ambitious Alexander. The work deserves a place in every historical library."—*Globe.*

To be succeeded by

JOURNAL of a NATURALIST. Nearly ready.

——Plants, trees, and stones we note;
Birds, insects, beasts, and rural things.

"We again most strongly recommend this little unpretending volume to the attention of every lover of nature, and more particularly of our country readers. It will induce them, we are sure, to examine more closely than they have been accustomed to do, into the objects of animated nature, and such examination will prove one of the most innocent and the most satisfactory sources of gratification and amusement. It is a book that ought to find its way into every rural drawing room in the kingdom and one that may safely be placed in every lady's boudoir, be her rank and station is life what they may."—*Quarterly Review*, No. LXXVIII.

"We think that there are few readers who will not be delighted (we are certain all will be instructed) by the 'Journal of a Naturalist.'"—*Monthly Review.*

"This is a most delightful book on the most delightful of all studies. We are acquainted with no previous work which bears any resemblance to this, except 'White's History of Selborne,' the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that ever issued from the press.'—*Athenæum.*

"The author of the charming volume now before us, has produced one of the most charming volumes we remember to have seen for a long time."—*New Monthly Mag.* June 1829.

A delightful volume—perhaps the most so—not less instructive and amusing—given to Natural History since White's Selborne—[Blackwood's Magazine.]

3. Military Memoirs of the Duke of Wellington. By Captain Moyle Shererk. Nearly ready.

Historical Memoirs of the House of Bourbon.

History of France from the restoration of the Bourbons to the year 1830.

Life of Petrarch—by Thomas Moore.

"The Book of the Seasons—by William Howitt.

"Since the publication of the Journal of a Naturalist, no work at once so interesting and instructive as the Book of the Seasons has been submitted to the public. Whether in reference to the utility of its design, or the grace and beauty of its execution, it will amply merit the popularity it is certain to obtain. It is indeed cheering and refreshing to meet with such a delightful volume, so full of nature and truth—in which reflection and experience derives aid from imagination—in which we are taught much; but in such a manner as to make it doubtful whether we have not been amusing ourselves all the time we have been reading.

[New Monthly Magazine.]

The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature.—[Blackwood's Mag.]

june 4

PAULDING'S NEW NOVEL. THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRESIDE.—A tale by the author of "Letters from the South," "The Backwoodsman," "John Bull in America," &c. &c. in two volumes. This day received and for sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK. june 11

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, the London Quarterly Review No. 89.

CONTENTS.

ART.

II.—Narrative of a Voyage to the Pacific and Beering's Straits, to co-operate with the Polar Expeditions. Performed in his Majesty's Ship Blossom, under the command of Captain F. W. Beechey, R. N.

III.—Two Lectures on Population, delivered before the University of Oxford. By Nassau William Senior, Professor of Political Economy.
2. The Law of Population. A Treatise in Six Books, in disproof or the Superfecundity of Human Beings and developing the Real Principle of their Increase. By Michael Thomas Sadler, M. P.
3. Mr. Sadler's Reply to an Article in the Edinburgh Review, &c.

IV.—Fragments of Voyages and Travels, including Anecdotes of a Naval Life; chiefly for the use of young persons. By Captain Basil Hall, R. N., F. R. S.

V.—1. Conspiration pour l'Egalite, dite de Babeuf; suivie du Proces auquel elle donna lieu, et des Pieces justificatives, &c. Par Philippe Buonarroti.
2. Haute Cour de Justice. Copie des Pieces saisies dans le Local que Babeuf occupoit lors de ses Arrestations.

VI.—1 Statements, Calculations, and Explanations, submitted to the Board of Trade, relating to the Commercial, Financial, and Political State of the British West India Colonies, since the 19th of May, 1830.
2. The Conduct of the British Government towards the Church of England in the West India Colonies. In a Letter to Viscount Goderich, Secretary of State for the Colonial Department. By Vindex.
3. Some Consuderations on the Present State of our West India Colonies, and on the Regulations which influence their industry and Trade. By a West Indian Proprietor.
4. Effects of the late Colonial Policy of Great Britain, described in a Letter to the Right Honourable Sir George Murray, Principal Secretary of State for the Colonial Department. By Alexander Barclay, Esq.

VII.—Would Reform in Parliament be a Benefit to the Country? By B. S. Escott, Esq.
2. Essentials of Parliamentary Reform. By George Grote, Esq
3. Thoughts on Parliamentary Reform. By the Right Hon. Sir John Sinclair, Bart.
4. Reflections on the Ballot.
5. A Dialogue on Election by Ballot. By William Henry Ord, Esq., M. A.
6. The Real Character and Tendency of the proposed Reform.
7. The Speech of the Right Hon. John Wilson Croker on the Reform Question.
8. A few Words to the Electors of Guildford, on Reform. By Charles Baring Wall, Esq., M. P.
9. The Mirror of Parliament. Part LXXVIII, LXXIX and LXXXI.
10. View of the Representation of Scotland in 1831.
11. Dissection of the Scottish Reform Bill. By a Member of the Hon. Society of the Middle Temple.
12. Observations on the Ministerial Plan of Reform. By Sir John Walsh, Bart., M. P.
13. The New Constitution: Remarks by Philip Pusey, Esq. M. P.
14. The Balance of Power, demonstrating that the Reform Bill is false and unjust in Principle, and subversive of the Constitution.
15. Notes on the Bill. By a Barrister.
16. The Speech of Sir R. H. Inglis, Bart., on the Reform Bill, corrected.
17. Advantages of the Bill. Rooke and Varty, Strand. *Price One Penny.*
18. The Speech of Sir James Scarlett on the Bill for Reform, with a Letter to Lord Viscount Milton.

june 25.

MESSRS. MEACHAM & POND, of Albany, Manufacturers of Musical Instruments, respectfully inform the public that they have appointed Messrs. Hewitt & Co. their sole agents for this state, and intend supplying them with Flutes, Fifes, Bugles, Clarionets, &c. &c., warranted of superior tone and work.

Hewitt & Co. No. 83 Joy's Buildings, have just received from Messrs. Meacham & Pond, an extensive supply of Cocoa and Box-wood Flutes, Ivory mounted and plain D and C Clarionets, &c., which they can in confidence warrant.—For sale at the manufacturers prices.

june 18 1stf

FRENCH SHOES. ISAAC WILLIAMS No. 130, Washington-street, has just received an additional supply of very superior Paris made Shoes, from Este Manufactory, consisting of elegant Satin, Silk, Kid, Morocco, and Pranella.

Also on hand, a prime assortment of India Rubber Shoes, selected expressly for retailing.

PENINSULAR CAMPAIGNS.

ANNALS OF THE PENINSULAR CAMPAIGNS, from 1808 to 1814. By the author of Cyril Thornton, in three vols., with Plates.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20, Cornhill. may 28

NO. XX FAMILY LIBRARY. HISTORY OF CHIVALRY AND THE CRUSADES. By G. P. R. James, Esq., author of Darnley, &c. being No. 20 Family Library. This day received and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. may 28

ENGLISH STYLE, Just Finished at KIBALL'S, No 12 Washington-street, a few Stocks in imitation of one worn with the fashionable manufactory of Binger & Charney's London—*.* Customers of the establishment are invited to call and examine them.

June 4 4t

HALL AND SCHOOL ROOM TO LET.

JEFFERSON HALL, No. 4 Green-st. is well furnished with Pulpit, Chandeliers, &c. &c.; suitable for Preaching, Lecturing, or Singing.

Also a School room under the same, well finished—is commodious and airy—a school is very much needed in the neighborhood. Apply to W. L. WHEELER, june 18 No. 2 and 6, Green-street.

REMOVAL.

NATHANIEL PLYMPTON, informs his friends and the public that he has removed to No. 10 Congress Square, where he offers a variety of choice wines. opdm april

TO PRINTERS.—The subscriber has for sale at his Counting Room, No. 36, Congress corner of Lindall-street, a complete assortment of Job Letter from thirty line to five line Pica, together with a great variety of Fancy Letter of every description. In offering them to printers, he would call their attention to the advantages of the wooden over the large metal letter.

I. The cost of metal types of the sizes offered by the subscriber, especially the larger, precludes their use except by a few extensively engaged in job printing. The objection is now completely obviated, as the prices at which here presented, are ☞ LESS THAN ONE HALF THOSE OF THE FOUNDERS.☜

II. In point of durability they possess the same advantages over metal types, that wood cuts do over engraved ones. Besides, they are incomparably less liable to damage by accidents.

III. These types are prepared by a machine which gives them a perfectly even surface, and renders their height exact and uniform, while large metal types are always more or less concave on the face, from the unequal cooling of the metal in casting.

IV. The difference in the value of the material, after the types are thrown aside, is greatly overbalanced by the fact that the INTEREST on the cost of a metal font, would in less than seven years pay for a wood font equal in size and beauty and more durable.

V. The perplexity and loss arising from the loosing of metal types through the centre, as well as of the engraving and kerned letters, is completely obviated by the wood cut letter manufactured by the subscriber. This advantage all printers, especially those at a distance from the founderies, will now know to appreciate.

The subscriber is enabled to state from experience to his own office, that the wood types when prepared in a proper manner, are in no respect objectionable; but the use of them is more convenient, that they are nearly more durable than metal types, and cost only the one third to one half those sold at the Foundries.

Fonts of any description manufactured to ordered single letters or lines prepared at short notice.

Printers are invited to call at 36 Congress-street and examine some specimens of twenty line pica, two line, twenty six line book shape, and other lenes of a description never before made in this country.

march 11 FREDERIC SHED.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE. The COVEES HOUSE, 336 and 338 North Market street, Albany. R. H. GOULD, late of the Exchange, Boston, intends opening this extensive and elegant establishment, on the first day of May next, as a *Temperance House*. He is induced to do this at the urgent solicitations of the friends of Temperance in the city and country, and has a conviction that the time has arrived when public interest will support the undertaking. It is his intention to spare no pains in giving satisfaction to those who may patronise him. The commanding situation of the house, and the spaciousness of the rooms, will, it is hoped, attract the attention of travellers—as also parties and families who can be furnished with private parlours. Gentlemen who wish here by the month or year, will be accommodated on as liberal terms as at any other establishment. The house will be furnished with every thing necessary for the comfort or convenience of customers.

A baggage wagon will be in attendance on the arrival of boats, to convey baggage free of charge.

N. B. A stable attached to the establishment. may 28